

# THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:

OR,  
MONTHLY MUSEUM  
OF  
KNOWLEDGE and rational ENTERTAINMENT.

No. VII.]—For JULY, 1789.—[Vol. I.

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Embellished with a COPPERPLATE ENGRAVING, exhibiting a  
View of the SEAT of his Excellency JOHN HANCOCK, Esquire,  
BOSTON, and a Piece of TYPOGRAPHICAL MUSIC.

PRINTED AT BOSTON,

BY ISAIAH THOMAS AND COMPANY.

Sold at their Bookstore, No. 45, NEWBURY STREET, by said THOMAS at his  
Bookstore in WORCESTER, and by the several Gentlemen who receive Subscriptions  
for this Work.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

X's observations upon the Judiciary System of the United States, promise a crop of politics, not without tares.

Extract from *L'histoire Mœurs des Sauvages* is thankfully received.

Thoughts on Biography, contain useful hints.

Natural History of the Black Snake, will appear next month: Communications of this kind we are happy to acknowledge.

Conjectures on the supply of Waters in Superficial Springs, merit attention.

Dream, per John Bunyan, is under consideration.

Dr. Percival's Manufacture of Pot Ash, omitted for the present, as we had a sketch upon the same subject last month.

Marriage Ceremonies of the Tschouaschees, will find a place.

Classical Observations, by Jortin, respecting a passage in Euripides, appear in the garb of a true old Grecian.

Religious Belief of the Guianese in South America, claims a vacant page.

Biographical Anecdotes of Sterne, will no doubt be agreeable.

Abbe Raynal's Eulogium on Yorick's Eliza, has come to hand.

Mr. Reformer made his appearance too late in the day.

The Temple of Cloacina, is far from a *sweet* subject.

The gentleman who requests a place in our *lumber room*, will please to clear out his *garret*.

P. Q. who writes for the kite flyers, may be assured, that his *lead* compositions have been tried, and are so amazingly *ponderous*, as to bar ascension.

Almira's hapless fate is submitted with modesty, and deserves candor.

A. B's. Translation of the Latin in our last No. is *blank prose*.

*Ignotus* must remain *unknown*.

Elegy sacred to Dr. Byles, may read very well in the land of spirits.

Answer to Alcander's Rebus next month.

Acrostic upon a deceased Clergyman, is a queer thing.

The dead man's address to his dead relations—'tis strange! 'Tis passing strange!—'Tis wonderful indeed!

Elegy on Miss H. D. truly juvenile.

Miss Hoddy Doddy's complaint, we suppose to be nervous.

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### Current Prices of PUBLIC SECURITIES, July 30, 1789.

	<i>£. d.</i>
Final Settlements, - - -	4 10 for 20 <i>fs</i>
Consolidated State Notes, - - -	4 0
Loan Office Certificates, - - -	4 10
Interest Indents, - - -	3 0
Impost and Excise Orders, - - -	14 0
Army Notes, - - -	5 6
Specie Orders, Tax No. 5. - - -	8 6
No. 1, 2, and 3 Orders, - - -	3 8
New Emission Money, 6 for 1.	

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### E X C H A N G E.

Bills drawn on London, payable in 30 days after sight, 4 per cent. above par—Those of 60 days, 2 per cent. ditto. Those of 90 days, on Amsterdam (payable in Amsterdam) at par—Drawn on Amsterdam, (payable in London,) 1 per cent above par.

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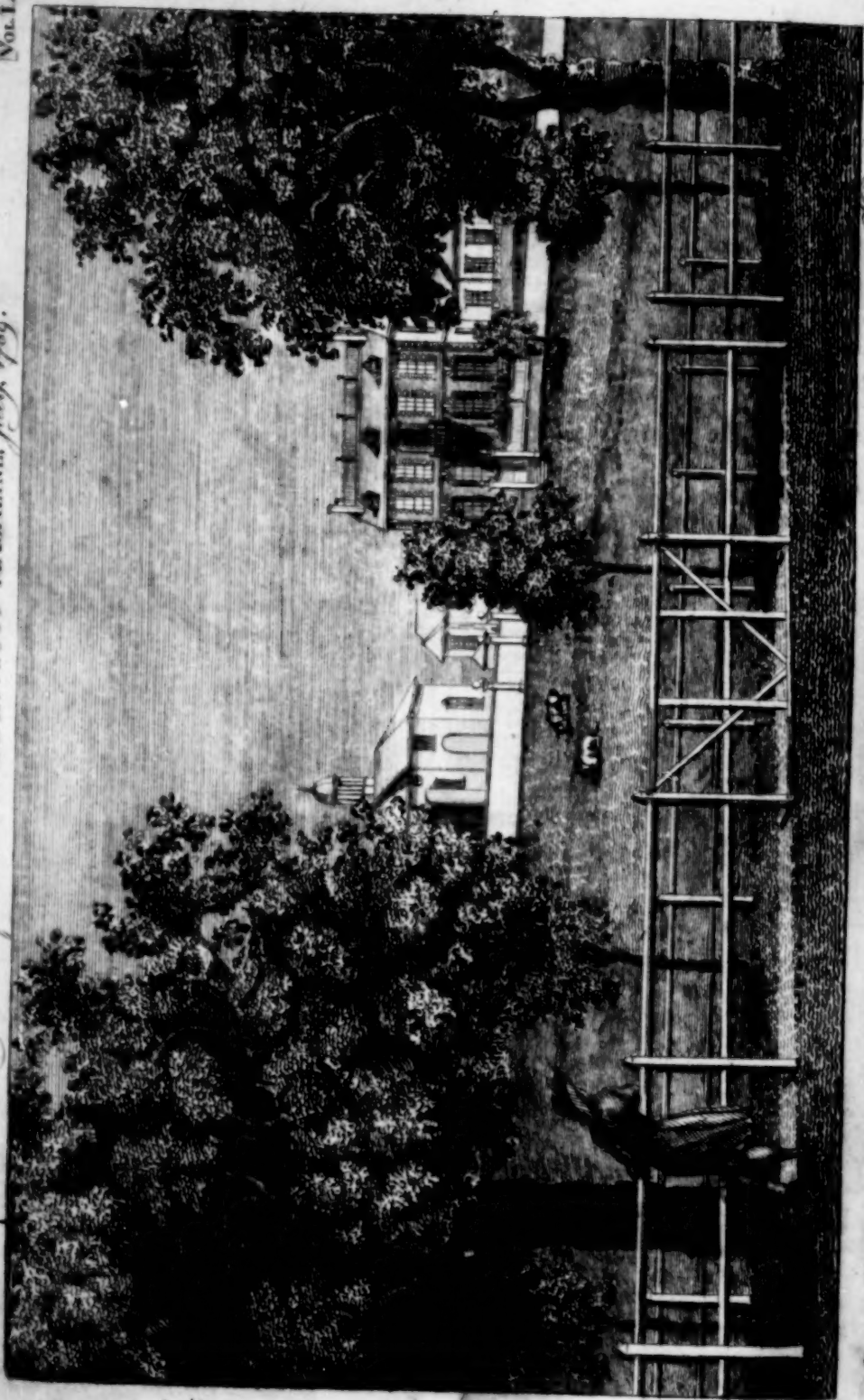
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View of the SEAT of his Excellency JOHN HANCOCK, Esq. in BOSTON.  
(Sold at 2 Shillings)





THE  
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE;  
OR,  
*MONTHLY MUSEUM*  
OF  
KNOWLEDGE and rational ENTERTAINMENT.

Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci,  
Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo.—HORACE.

*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

DESCRIPTION of the SEAT of His Excellency JOHN  
HANCOCK, Esquire, BOSTON.

[Illustrated by a PLATE, giving a View of it from the HAY MARKET.]

HIS Excellency Governor Hancock's Seat, is situated upon an elevated ground, fronting the south, and commands a most beautiful prospect. The principal building is of hewn stone, finished not altogether in the modern stile, nor yet in the ancient Gothic taste. It is raised about 12 feet above the street, the ascent to which is through a neat flower garden, bordered with small trees; but these do not impede the full view of an elegant front, 56 feet in breadth, and terminating in two lofty stories. The east wing forms a noble and spacious Hall. The west wing is appropriated to domestic purposes. On the west of that is the coach house, and adjoining

are the stables, with other offices; the whole embracing an extent of 220 feet. Behind the mansion is a delightful garden, ascending gradually to a charming hill in the rear. This spot is handsomely laid out, embellished with glacis, and adorned with a variety of excellent fruit trees. From the Summer House opens a capital prospect—West Boston, and the north part of the town—Charlestown—Cambridge—the Colleges—the Bridges over Charles and Mystic Rivers—and all the country in the northern quarter to a great extent. The south and west views are not less enchanting, as they take in Roxbury, and the famous Heights of Dorchester, the possession

sion of which by General Washington, during the late war, compelled Gen. Howe to evacuate Boston.—The cultivated high lands of Brooklyn, and the rugged Blue Hills of Milton and Braintree, whose different appearances, from the loftiness of their summits, serve as a thermometer to indicate the change of weather, are also thrown upon the eye, together with innumerable farm houses—cultivated villas—verdant fields—smiling hills, and laughing vales; whilst the gently undulating waters of Charles River, and the smooth surface of Dorchester Flats, give variety to the whole. Upon the East, those various islands which are interspersed in the harbor, from Castle William to the Light House, engage the sight by turns, which at last is lost in the ocean, and only bounded by the horizon.

In front of this edifice, is a large level green, called the common, containing nearly 45 acres, where upwards of 100 cows daily feed. It is handsomely railed in, except on the west, where it is washed by Charles River. The mall, bordering the common on the east, is ornamented with a treble range of trees, many of which afford a delightful shade. Hither the ladies and gentlemen resort, in summer, and inhale those refreshing breezes, which are wafted over the water. Upon days of Election, and public festivity, the ground apparently teems with multitudes of every description and rank, who occupy themselves in various amusements. Also, on this commodious lawn, the different military corps perform their stated exercise, all which contribute to diversify those variegated scenes, that are continually presenting themselves to his Excellency's view.

The respected character who now enjoys this earthly paradise, inherited it from his worthy uncle, the Hon. *Thomas Hancock, Esq.* who selected the spot, and completed the

building, evincing a superiority of judgment and taste. In the life time of that venerable gentleman, the doors of hospitality were opened to the stranger, the poor, and the distressed; and every Artillery Election, after he was thus happily situated, he annually entertained upon that day, the Governor, the Council, and most respectable personages, who, previous to this, only tarried upon the field long enough to perform the ceremony of receiving and delivering commissions, and then retired. The same attentions are shown to this ancient military body, by the present possessor, who inherits all the virtues of his patriotic uncle—unequalled for politeness—urbanity—and true benevolence of soul.

In a word, if purity of air, extensive prospects, elegance and convenience united, are allowed to have charms, this seat is scarcely surpassed by any in the Union. Here, the severe blasts of winter are checked by a range of hills, thrown in the back ground, which shelter the north and north west from the inclement gale. There, the mild zephyrs of spring are borne on the pinions of the south, and breathe salubrity in every breath;—on one side the flowery meads expand the party-coloured robe of summer; on the other, golden harvests luxuriantly decorate the distant field—and autumn spreads her mantle, fill'd with richest crops. Now a silent river gently flows along delightful banks, tufted by rows of ancient elms—and now the wild wave, dashing to the sky, rolls its tempestuous billow from afar.—Here, glides the little skiff, on the smooth surface of the polish'd stream—and there, the sons of commerce leave receding shores behind, and sweep across the liquid main,

Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon  
Nec tam Larissæ percussit campus opimæ,  
Quam domus Albunæ resonantis  
Et præceps Anio, et Tiburni lucus, et uda  
Mobilibus pomaria rivis.—HORACE.

COMMENCEMENT

## COMMENCEMENT at CAMBRIDGE.

WEDNESDAY the 15th of July, the anniversary Commencement at the University of Cambridge, was attended by his Excellency the Governor, his Honor the Lieutenant Governor, the Hon. Mr. Bowdoin, the Hon. General Lincoln, several Members of the Hon. Council and Senate, the Secretary of the Commonwealth, and a large number of the Clergy and other respectable gentlemen.

Having met at Harvard Hall and transacted the usual introductory business, at about half past eleven o'clock, the President, Corporation, and the respectable characters above mentioned, preceded by the candidates for degrees and a band of music, walked in procession to the meeting house. Whilst the gentlemen were taking their seats, amidst a numerous collection of ladies, who added much to the joy of this auspicious day, they were agreeably entertained with a well performed piece of music, the composition of one of the graduates. The President then opened the solemnity with a well adapted prayer, after which followed the exercises of the Candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts, viz.

1. A Salutatory Oration in Latin. By John Thornton Kirkland.

2. An English Poem. By John Lathrop.

3. A Syllogistic Disputation, in Latin, on this thesis, "*Perceptio non est activa mentis facultas.*" By Charles Cutts and George Baxier Upham.

4. A Forensic Disputation, in English, on this question: "*Whether there be any virtue in doing good, merely for the sake of benefiting ourselves?*" By John Danforth Dunbar and Cushing Otis.

5. A Colloquy, in Latin, concerning Monarchies and Republics. By Robert Paine and Samuel Shapleigh.

6. A Colloquy, in English, concerning the comparative value of Riches, Knowledge, and Refinement of Manners. By William Emerson, John Hunt and Nath. Thayer.

7. A Colloquy, in Greek, concerning the Languages and Mathematicks. By Thomas Allen and Foster Waterman.

8. A Colloquy, in English, on the comparative advantages of Manufactures and Commerce. By Francis Blake and Charles Walker.

These done—the President informed the audience, that it was found necessary, for want of time, to omit the following exercises, for which the candidates were prepared, viz.

9. A Forensic Disputation, in English, on this question: "*Whether communities are as much bound by the laws of justice, as individuals?*" By George Bradbury and Cotton Tufts.

10. A Syllogistic Disputation, on this thesis: "*Gravitas non est essentialis materiae proprietas.*" By Asaph Churchill and Nahum Mitchell.

10. An English Poem. By Ebenezer Coffin.

11. A Forensic Disputation, in English, on this question: "*Whether unlimited toleration be prejudicial to the cause of religion?*" By Stephen Palmer and Ludovicus Weld.

12. A Conference, in French, on the parallel of Poetry and Painting. By Ebenezer Gay and Zac. Bartlett.

13. An English Conference, on this question: "*Whether it requires as much fortitude properly to bear prosperity as adversity?*" By George Blake and Samuel Haven.

A number of papers were then delivered by the candidates to his Excellency the Governor, and by him to the Overseers, exhibiting pleasing specimens of their proficiency in the Mathematics and other branches of learning.



14. An English Oration : By *Thomas Woodbridge Hooper*, concluded the agreeable entertainment of the forenoon.

The President, Corporation, &c. &c. then returned to the Hall of the University, where they partook at an elegant entertainment.

*The exercises, in the afternoon, by the candidates for the degree of Master of Arts, were*

1. An English Oration. By *Joseph Blake*.

2. A Forensic Disputation on this question : "*Whether a law making a discrimination between an insolvent by vice, and an insolvent by misfortune, would tend to the good of society ?*" By *John Lowell* and *Isaac Parker*.

The President then conferred the degree of BACHELOR of ARTS, on the following young gentlemen, viz.

Richard Whitney	Benjamin Haskel
Henry Phelps	Samuel Haven
Charles Adams	Samuel Holyoke
Ephraim Allen	Hezekiah Hooper
Thomas Allen	Thomas W. Hooper
Israel Andrew	John Hunt
Zaccheus Bartlett	John T. Kirkland
George Blake	John Lathrop
Francis Blake	Levi Lincoln
George Bradbury	Nahum Mitchel
Ataph Churchill	Cushing Otis
Ebenezer Coffin	Robert Paine
Charles Cutts	Stephen Palmer
John D. Dunbar	James H. Pierpoint
William Emerson	Jonathan Proctor
Nathaniel Fisher	Samuel Shapleigh
Ebenezer Gay	Josiah C. Shaw
Aaron Green	Bezer Snell

Wm. P. Sparhawk  
Ebenezer Starr  
Phineas Taft  
Nathaniel Thayer  
Nehemiah Thomas  
Cotton Tufts  
George B. Upham

Charles Walker  
Jacob Washburn  
Foster Waterman  
Ludovicus Weld  
Ed. S. Wigglesworth  
James Wilton.

And the degree of MASTER of ARTS, was conferred on the following gentlemen, viz.

Theop. Smith, Esq;	Nathaniel Howe
John Andrews	Henry Lincoln
Timothy Bigelow	John Lowell
Joseph Blake	Jacob Norton
Christo. G. Chaplain	Isaac Parker
Amos Crosby	Isaac Rand
John Derby	John Simpkins
Josiah Dwight	John Taylor
Samuel Gardner	Thomas Thompson
John Gibaut	Tapley Wyeth
William Harris	

William Woodbridge and John Robinson, Masters of Arts in Yale College, were admitted *ad eundem*.

The degree of Bachelor in Medicine was conferred on Mr. *Peter de Sales la Terriere*, from Canada, and on Mr. *William Pearson*, of Gloucester. A Dissertation on the *Puerperal Fever* was read and defended by the former, and a Treatise on the *Mixed Fever*, by the latter gentleman.

A valedictory Oration, in Latin, by *William Harris*, concluded the exercises of the day.

The countenances and conduct of a crowded, respectable and brilliant audience, testified their highest approbation of the performances of the day.

## AMERICAN NATURAL HISTORY.

### PART the FIRST.

Of the BEASTS, BIRDS, FISHES, REPTILES, and INSECTS, which are to be found in NORTH AMERICA.

### Of the B E A S T S.

(Continued from page 335.)

#### SQUIRRELS.

THERE are five sorts of squirrels in America; the red, the grey, the black, the variegated, and the flying. The two former are exactly the same as those of Europe; the black are somewhat larger, and differ from them only in color; the variegated also resemble them in

shape and figure, but are very beautiful, being finely striped with white or grey, and sometimes with red and black. The American flying squirrel is much less than the European, being not above five inches long, and of a russet grey or ash color on the back, and white on the under parts. It has black prominent eyes, like



like those of the mouse, with a long flat broad tail. By a membrane of each side which reaches from its fore to its hind legs, this creature is enabled to leap from one tree to another, even if they stand a considerable distance apart; this loose skin, which it is enabled to stretch out like a sail, and by which it is buoyed up, is about two inches broad, and is covered with a fine hair or down. It feeds upon the same provisions as the others, and is easily tamed.

*The BEAVER.*

This creature has been so often treated of, and his uncommon abilities so minutely described, that any further account of it will appear unnecessary; however for the benefit of those of my readers who are not so well acquainted with the form and properties of this sagacious and useful animal, I shall give a concise description of it. The beaver is an amphibious quadruped, which cannot live for any long time in the water, and it is said is even able to exist entirely without it, provided it has the convenience of sometimes bathing itself. The largest beavers are nearly four feet in length, and about fourteen or fifteen inches in breadth over the haunches; they weigh about sixty pounds. Its head is like that of the otter, but larger; its snout is pretty long, the eyes small, the ears short, round, hairy on the outside, and smooth within, and its teeth very long; the under teeth stand out of their mouths about the breadth of three fingers, and the upper half a finger, all of which are broad, crooked, strong and sharp; besides those teeth called the incisors, which grow double, are set very deep in their jaws, and bend like the edge of an axe, they have sixteen grinders, eight on each side, four above and four below, directly opposite to each other. With the former they are able to cut down trees of a considerable size, with the latter to break the hardest substances. Its legs are short, particularly the fore legs,

which are only four or five inches long, and not unlike those of a badger; the toes of the fore feet are separate, the nails placed obliquely, and are hollow like quills; but the hind feet are quite different, and furnished with membranes between the toes. By this means it can walk, though but slowly, and is able to swim with as much ease as any other aquatic animal. The tail has somewhat in it that resembles a fish and seems to have no manner of relation to the rest of the body, except the hind feet, all the other parts being similar to those of land animals. The tail is covered with a skin furnished with scales, that are joined together by a pellicle; these scales are about the thickness of parchment, nearly a line and a half in length, and generally of a hexagonal figure, having six corners; it is about eleven or twelve inches in length, and broader in the middle (where it is four inches over) than either at the root or the extremity. It is about two inches thick near the body, where it is almost round, and grows gradually thinner and flatter to the end. The color of the beaver is different according to the different climates in which it is found. In the most northern parts they are generally quite black; in more temperate, brown; their color becoming lighter as they approach towards the south. The fur is of two sorts all over the body, except at the feet, where it is very short; that which is the longest is generally in length about an inch, but on the back it sometimes extends to two inches, gradually diminishing towards the head and tail. This part of the fur is harsh, coarse, and shining, and of little use; the other part consists of a very thick and fine down, so soft that it feels almost like silk, about three quarters of an inch in length, and is what is commonly manufactured. Castor, which is useful in medicine, is produced from the body of this creature; it was formerly believed

lieved to be its testicles, but later discoveries have shown that it is contained in four bags, situated in the lower belly. Two of which, that are called the superior, from their being more elevated than the others, are filled with a soft resinous, adhesive matter, mixed with small fibres, greyish without, and yellow within, of a strong, disagreeable, and penetrating scent, and very inflammable. This is the true castoreum; it hardens in the air, and becomes brown, brittle, and friable. The inferior bags contain an unctuous liquor like honey; the color of which is a pale yellow, and its odour somewhat different from the other, being rather weaker and more disagreeable; it however thickens as it grows older, and at length becomes about the consistence of tallow. This has also its particular use in medicine; but it is not so valuable as the true castoreum.

The ingenuity of these creatures in building their cabins, and in providing for their subsistence, is truly wonderful. When they are about to chuse themselves a habitation, they assemble in companies sometimes of two or three hundred, and after mature deliberation fix on a place where plenty of provisions, and all necessaries are to be found. Their houses are always situated in the water, and when they can find neither lake nor pond adjacent, they endeavour to supply the defect by stopping the current of some brook or small river, by means of a causeway or dam. For this purpose they set about felling of trees, and they take care to chuse out those that grow above the place where they intend to build, that they might swim down with the current. Having fixed on those that are proper, three or four beavers placing themselves round a large one, find means with their strong teeth to bring it down. They also prudently contrive that it shall fall towards the water, that they may have the less way to carry it. After they have by a continuance of

the same labor and industry, cut it into proper lengths, they roll these into the water, and navigate them towards the place where they are to be employed. Without entering more minutely into the measures they pursue in the construction of their dams, I shall only remark, that having prepared a kind of mortar with their feet, and laid it on with their tails, which they had before made use of to transport it to the place where it is requisite, they construct them with as much solidity and regularity as the most experienced workman could do. The formation of their cabins is no less amazing. These are either built on piles in the middle of the small lakes they have thus formed, on the bank of a river, or at the extremity of some point of land that advances into a lake. The figure of them is round or oval, and they are fashioned with an ingenuity equal to their dams. Two thirds of the edifice stands above the water, and this part is sufficiently capacious to contain eight or ten inhabitants. Each beaver has his place assigned him, the floor of which he curiously strews with leaves, or small branches of the pine tree, so as to render it clean and comfortable; and their cabins are all situated so contiguous to each other, as to allow of an easy communication. The winter never surprizes these animals before their business is completed; for by the latter end of September their houses are finished, and their stock of provisions are generally laid in. These consist of small pieces of wood whose texture is soft, such as the poplar, the aspen, or willow, &c. which they lay up in piles, and dispose of in such manner as to preserve their moisture. Was I to enumerate every instance of sagacity that is to be discovered in these animals, they would fill a volume, and prove not only entertaining but instructive. *Carver.*

[To be continued.]

On

## ON ARCHITECTURE.

By the Rev. JAMES BANNISTER.

[Concluded from page 366.]

“AT length the Heraclidae, eighty years after the destruction of Troy, return into Peloponnesus—a long and cruel war succeeds—the Pelopidae are vanquished, and the Heraclidae establish themselves in their ancient possessions; during this dreadful contest, learning, arts, and civility, seemed to breathe their last. The old inhabitants, unable to bear the tyranny of their new masters, emigrated in vast numbers, and establishing themselves on the coast of Asia Minor, built the cities of Smyrna, Halicarnassus, and Ephesus; here they had full leisure to cultivate the arts and sciences, which they did with such success, that they boast the honor of giving birth to Homer, the father of poetry, and Herodotus, the father of history. They likewise reduced architecture to rules, and invented the Doric and Ionic orders. The proportions are taken from the human body, and as the height of a man is six times the length of the foot, the height of the pillar was, at first, equal to six times its diameter: It was afterwards extended to seven times. This pillar was adorned with a capital, plain and simple; and denoted strength and solidity; from the inventors, who were of Doric origin, it derived its name. The Ionic pillar (invented by the Ionians of Asia Minor some time afterwards) represents a virgin in the bloom of youth—its proportions are more delicate, its capital is more ornamented than the Doric, and its height is equal to eight diameters. The characteristics of this order are, chastity, neatness and elegance, and from the inventors it received its name. These improvements were soon conveyed from Asia Minor to Greece. That country, already taught to express her ideas of strength and elegance in her buildings, wanted only just notions of the magnificent, to render her knowledge of the art complete: This was happily accomplished by the invention of the Corinthian order, which from the height of the pillar, consisting of nine times its diameter, and the richness

July, 1789.

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and variety of its ornaments, corresponded to every idea we could form of greatness.

“We may reasonably suppose that the Greeks, possessed of these happy discoveries, and aided by their natural genius, gave to architecture its last improvement; nor shall we find ourselves disappointed in our expectations. From the descent of Xerxes to the death of Alexander the Great, we see the elegant arts cultivated to that high degree as to leave succeeding ages only the humble task of imitating what they could never equal.

“Athens, which was burnt by the army of Xerxes, rose from its ashes with new splendor. The political talents of Themistocles, the justice and integrity of Aristides, the humanity of Cimon, the consummate prudence and admirable foresight of Pericles, who successively held the reins of government, all tended to one point (viz.) that of making their country glorious and their people happy. Enriched by the spoils of their vanquished enemies, and yet more by their extensive commerce—liberality, taste, and industry were universally diffused. Cimon, by his refined, elegant, and generous style of living, contributed no less to adorn the city by works of art than to improve the manners of its inhabitants. Pericles, by the number and magnificence of his public buildings, acquired the glorious appellation of second founder of Athens: The same grandeur and elevation of thought, chastised by the severest judgment, which animated his orations, appeared in his statues and temples.

“In the temple of Jupiter Olympius we see form and colour given to the sublime conceptions of Homer in the statue of Jupiter, the work of the immortal Phidias. The foundations of this temple are said to have been laid by Pisistratus; but I imagine all that was built of it before the expedition of Xerxes, must have perished in the great conflagration which consumed the city—but the Athenians soon began to rebuild it, and adorned by



by the successive labors and ingenuity of many generations, when finished, it exhibited an object more glorious than any which Egypt or Babylon had ever seen in the days of their greatest prosperity or splendor—in magnitude nearly equal to some of their most celebrated edifices; in chastity of design; in justness of proportion, and in every thing that constitutes true beauty, far superior. To describe the numerous porticos, temples, aqueducts, and the other monuments of ingenuity and taste, with which this city abounded, does not fall in with the design of my work; but the theatre is too extraordinary not to merit a particular account. It was built of costly marble, and so large, that it was capable of holding thirty thousand spectators; circular on one side, and square on the other; round the whole were ranges of porticos, according to the number of stories, raised one above the other. This building was open at the top; the reason of which I conceive to be this: As the plays were acted in the day time, the light of the sun might in some measure be necessary for the actors; besides it gave an air of probability to the drama, and made the representation appear like a real action, which was a principal object with all their tragedians. But nothing in the Greek theatre strikes us with that astonishment, as the *ecchea*, or brazen vessels, as Vitruvius calls them, which were placed under the seats of the spectators, and disposed by the most exact geometric and harmonic proportion, in such a manner as to reverberate the voice of the actor, and render the articulation more clear and harmonious; and such was the excellence of this contrivance, that a person placed in the farthest part of the theatre could hear distinctly every syllable of the play. How this was accomplished is not easy to conceive; certain I am, that it could not be effected without a more perfect knowledge, not only of architecture, but of various branches of the mathematics, than we at present possess; for few of the advocates for the moderns will, I believe, have the vanity to assert, that any person of this age can communicate sound, clearly and distinctly, by an invention of that na-

ture, through the smaller and less crowded theatres of London and Paris.

“Let us now consider the comparative merits of the Egyptian and Grecian architecture. On viewing the former, we are struck with that idea of grandeur which rises from the magnitude of the object, and cannot help expressing our admiration and astonishment, when we consider the vast disproportion between the building and the builder! when we reflect on the limited powers of man, and behold the effects of united and continued labor. Their colossal statues, and the laborious and minute ornaments with which they overcharged their buildings, must likewise excite in us an admiration of their industry. But they were strangers to that beauty which proceeds from correctness of design, and a graceful and harmonious disposition of parts. They were likewise ignorant of what we consider as some of the first principles of architecture. I have already observed that they knew not how to turn an arch, neither were they happy in the disposition of their lights. Pillars, it is true, are to be seen in their buildings, but so much out of all proportion, that instead of a beauty, they may be considered as a defect—the ornaments of the capital, are labored, lifeless, and ununiform. Egypt, though the parent of almost every art, yet never carried one to its highest state of possible perfection. The fire of genius was extinguished by the rigid laws, and strict economy of their government; but in Greece the powers of the human mind had full liberty to expand themselves, and to that happy climate we owe that combination of judgment and feeling which constitutes true taste. This reigns in all their works of art, and whether we contemplate a building or a statue, we are struck with an idea of beauty, the effect of a just imitation of nature, or a conformity between the object before us, and the design of the artist; if, descending to particulars, we examine a single column, we shall find it perfect in all its parts; and that the length of the shaft, and the ornaments of its capital, are so formed as to convey ideas of strength, elegance, or grandeur,



deur, the characteristics of the three orders, and which include every modification of either utility or beauty.

"From what has been said, I think I may venture to affirm, that architecture in Greece, during the time of Alexander the Great, had reached the highest perfection of which it was ca-

pable. That the Greeks were far superior, in that art, to the Egyptians, Babylonians, and all the nations of antiquity; and that the excellence of the moderns consists in a happy imitation of those models of perfection which are left us by that polite and enlightened people."

*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

## The PHILANTHROPIST, No. VII.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,  
Heav'n did a recompense as largely send;  
He gave to misery (all he had) a tear;  
He gain'd from Heav'n ('twas all he wish'd) a friend. — GRAY.

THAT all mankind should consider themselves and one another as the offspring of one common father, should acknowledge the relationship and kindred of brethren, and feel the warmth and tie of brotherly affection; that the *whole* species should feel interested and engaged in the welfare of the *whole*; and that all who partake of human nature, should exercise high degrees of humanity, is a dictate of reason; such exercises and practices, every one, who gives himself time to think, must acknowledge to be highly fitting and beautiful, and must feel to be his duty to cultivate. When the Philosopher contemplates this subject in his retirements; when he separates himself from the living world, and considers the propriety and excellence of Philanthropy; how naturally it results from the foregoing principles and relations; and how requisite it is among creatures who vibrate with the same feelings; who are liable to the same calamities, and who feel themselves really relieved, greatly consoled, and highly delighted with the sympathy and assistance of others, he is ready to wonder that every human being is not a Philanthropist. But he no sooner turns his eyes on real life, than a different scene presents itself. He sees multitudes agitated with troubles of one kind or other, whom no hand relieves, no eye regards, no heart pities. No sooner does he mingle with the world, than he finds the busy throng pursuing each one his own plan either of business or pleasure, leaving others to shift for

themselves, or perhaps overturning them, trampling upon them, or justling them aside, if they seem to stand in their way. Or if he only turns his thoughts inward, and views the selfish passions, the unfriendly sentiments, which, in spite of all his care, are apt to rise and reign to the discouragement and suppression of the generous affections, his surprize at the unrelieved and unpitied complaints of others, is greatly abated. However susceptible the heart may naturally be of tenderness and benevolence, a thousand things may take place in the manner of our education, or in the course of our commerce with mankind, which tend to blunt our feelings, to divert our attention from pitiable objects, to prevent our considering them as objects of pity, or as having any claim to relief from our hands. It will be found that any predominant passion, though not appearing directly to regard self interest, is yet unfriendly to the exercise of benevolence. They who have been always accustomed from their infancy to see forlorn objects, and to hear piteous complaints, unless they have also been habituated to regard the sufferings and the claims of the poor and the unfortunate, to heave the sigh of sympathy and to extend the hand of relief, they will let them pass as common objects, and their Philanthropy will lie dormant and unmoved. All our good principles and affections must be kept alive and nourished by reflection and exercise, as they will be counteracted and overborne by insurgent

surgent emotions of an opposite nature, or will of themselves languish and expire. Even they whose compositions are soft and delicate, and peculiarly susceptible of the touches of pity, may yet, by a strange thoughtlessness, or a habit of inattention, or the indulgence of a particular humor not in itself criminal, become too unfeeling. Even the softer sex, whose bosoms are the seats of tenderness and commiseration, who are easily melted into tears and dissolved in grief, may, by long attention to themselves, by an indulged wish to be the foremost in the gay and fashionable world, by having their thoughts and time engrossed principally by the pleasures, amusements and varieties of life, or by a predominant desire and exertion to appear always in high spirits and in sportive humor, for the entertainment of their company, become too regardless of their suffering fellow creatures, and unmoved at their hardships and complaints.

*Titterina* and her sister *Funissa* are possessed of such a gaiety of heart and such a redundancy of life and spirit, that they often rise several degrees above cheerfulness, and in almost all companies are mirthful, jocund and airy. They are generally admired for their sprightly humor, and their inexhaustible vein of merriment. Such is their perpetual pleasantry, that nobody can be dull, nor scarcely serious, in their company. Upon every occasion, and almost upon no occasion at all, their lively fancies and spirits can find sufficient play for their own diversion and that of many others. Whatever is spoken or done, and I had almost said, in every person they see (such is the force of thoughtless habit) they can find something for a subject of merriment. So that without intending any harm, and indeed, without intending any thing but to make themselves and their companions laugh, they are frequently giving pain to some of the company, lest they should become the objects of ridicule. So much have they given way to this levity, and so fully have they fixed themselves in a jocular habit, that their faces are often covered with smiles in solemn and religious assemblies; and you may generally hear

them giggling and jesting as soon as they have quitted the church door.

Riding out the other day with *Titterina*, I had the dissatisfaction to observe, that many of the infirmities, misfortunes and vices of her poor fellow creatures, touched her humor, but not her heart; excited her mirth instead of her pity; and drew forth a laugh when they should have extorted a sigh. I will give one instance out of several that occurred.

As we were passing a narrow and difficult way, we chanced to meet an honest market woman. And though I slackened and turned my horse, yet the wheel of our chaise caught the end of her wallet, tore it off, broke a glass bottle, and spilt its contents; which so frightened her horse, that he jump'd and capered with all his might, and the good woman, to prevent a worse fall, sprung from the saddle as well as she could, and came upon all four in the centre of a great puddle. Though *Titterina* was terrified a little at first, yet when she saw the woman disengaged from the horse without being killed, the other circumstances so tickled her fancy, that her laughter and merriment were unbounded. Her breath was exhausted, her sides ached, the chaise shook, and I was afraid the hills would have echoed; while the poor market woman was almost ready to faint with terror at her danger, and to cry with grief at her disappointment and loss. As soon as I could stop and secure my horse, I went to her relief; assisted her in getting out of the mud, in catching and retackling her horse, and in picking up and wiping her things. She said she was a poor unfortunate woman. "I have," continued she, "four young children at home, and a husband who has been under the doctor's hands many months. And as the doctor said a little wine would be good to cheer and strengthen him, I picked a few quarts of strawberries, borrowed a horse to carry them to market, and a bottle to get some wine in; and now—all is gone!"—Here her voice faltered, and the tears trickled.—"But," says she, recovering herself, "it might have been a great deal worse. I might have been killed, or disabled, in this dangerous place; and then, what

what would have become of my poor husband and children ! I hope I never shall forget the divine goodness. I will go home and try to comfort my good man as well as I can. And who knows but a merciful Providence will recover him, though the wine be lost and I can get no more." She thanked me heartily for my kind assistance, and for something I gave her to repair her loss ; was sorry she had been the means of putting a gentleman to so much trouble and pains to help a poor dirty creature—hoped I had not disoblige my clothes, for that might disoblige the gentlewoman I was riding with.

My return to the chaise brought another paroxysm of laughter on *Titterina*.

But seeing that instead of joining with her, I looked a little grave, she asked me jeeringly, if the market woman was any acquaintance of mine ? I answered as pleasantly as I could, that if she were, or even a relation, I hoped I should not be ashamed to own her, especially as she discovered so good a disposition ; and then related the circumstances as above. The effect this produced was as pleasing as it was sudden and visible. And never did *Titterina* appear so amiable in my eye, as when, in vain she attempted to conceal the starting tear, and to suppress the rising sob ; and when she condemned her *filly habit* as she called it, of giving way to laughter at every thing she saw.

## MAJOR GEORGE WASHINGTON's JOURNAL.

[Concluded from page 351.]

NOVEMBER 30, 1753.

LAST night the great men assembled at their Council House, to consult further about this journey, and who were to go : The result of which was, that only three of their chiefs, with one of their best hunters, should be our convoy. The reason they gave for not sending more, after what had been proposed at council the 26th, was, that a greater number might give the French suspicions of some bad design, and cause them to be treated rudely : But I rather think they could not get their hunters in.

We set out about 9 o'clock with the half king, Jeskakake, White Thunder, and the hunter ; and travelled on the road to Venango, where we arrived the 4th of December, without any thing remarkable happening but a continued series of bad weather.

This is an old Indian town, situated at the mouth of French Creek on Ohio ; and lies near N. about 60 miles from the Loggs Town, but more than 70 the way we were obliged to go.

We found the French colours hoisted at a house from which they had driven Mr. John Frazier, an English subject. I immediately repaired to it, to know where the commander resided. There were three officers, one of whom, Capt. Joncaire, informed me, that he had the command of the Ohio : But that there was a general officer at the near fort, where he advised me to apply for an answer. He invited us to sup with them ; and treated us with the greatest complaisance.

The wine, as they dozed themselves pretty plentifully with it, soon banished the restraint which at first appeared in their conversation ; and gave a licence to their tongues to reveal their sentiments more freely.

They told me, that it was their absolute design to take possession of the Ohio, and by G—d they would do it : For that although they were sensible the English could raise too men for their one ; yet they knew, their motions were too slow and dilatory to prevent any undertaking of theirs. They pretend to have an undoubted right to the river,

from



from a discovery made by one La Solle 60 years ago ; and the rise of this expedition is, to prevent our settling on the river or waters of it, as they had heard of some families moving out in order thereto. From the best intelligence I could get, there have been 1500 men on this side Ontario Lake : But upon the death of the General all were recalled to about 6 or 700, who were left to garrison four forts, 150 or thereabouts in each. The first of them is on French Creek, near a small lake, about 60 miles from Venango, near N. N. W. the next lies on Lake Erie, where the greater part of their stores are kept, about 15 miles from the other. From this it is 120 miles to the carrying place, at the falls of Lake Erie, where there is a small fort ; which they lodge their goods at, in bringing them from Montreal, the place whence all their stores come from. The next fort lies about 20 miles from this, on Ontario Lake. Between this fort and Montreal there are three others, the first of which is nearly opposite to the English fort Oswego. From the fort on Lake Erie to Montreal is about 600 miles, which they say requires no more, if good weather, than four weeks voyage, if they go in barks or large vessels, so that they may cross the Lake : But if they come in canoes it will require 5 or 6 weeks, for they are obliged to keep under the shore.

5th. Rain'd excessively all day, which prevented our travelling. Capt. Joncaire sent for the half king, as he had but just heard that he came with me : He affected to be much concerned that I did not make free to bring them in before. I excused it in the best manner I was capable, and told him, I did not think their company agreeable, as I had heard him say a good deal in dispraise of Indians in general. But another motive prevented me from

bringing them into his company : I knew he was interpreter, and a person of very great influence among the Indians, and had lately used all possible means to draw them over to their interest ; therefore I was desirous of giving no opportunity that could be avoided.

When they came in, there was great pleasure expressed at seeing them. He wondered how they could be so near without coming to visit him ; made several trifling presents ; and applied liquor so fast, that they were soon rendered incapable of the business they came about, notwithstanding the caution which was given.

6th. The half king came to my tent, quite sober, and insisted very much that I should stay and hear what he had to say to the French. I fain would have prevented his speaking any thing, till he came to the commandant ; but could not prevail. He told me, that at this place a council fire was kindled, where all their business with these people was to be transacted ; and that the management of the Indian affairs was left solely to Monsieur Joncaire. As I was desirous of knowing the issue of this, I agreed to stay : But sent our horses a little ways up French Creek, to raft over and encamp ; which I knew would make it near night.

About 10 o'clock they met in council. The king spoke much the same as he had before done to the General ; and offered the French speech belt which had before been demanded with the marks of four towns on it, which Monsieur Joncaire refused to receive ; but desired him to carry it to the fort to the commander.

7th. Monsieur La Force, commissary of the French stores, and three other soldiers, came over to accompany us up. We found it extremely difficult to get the Indians off



off to day, as every stratagem had been used to prevent their going up with me. I had last night left John Davison (the Indian interpreter) whom I brought with me from town, and strictly charged him not to be out of their company; as I could not get them over to my tent; for they had some business with Kustaloga, chiefly to know the reason why he did not deliver up the French belt which he had in keeping: But I was obliged to send Mr. Gift over to day to fetch them; which he did with great persuasion.

At 12 o'clock we set out for the fort, and were prevented from arriving there till the 11th by excessive rains, snows, and bad travelling, through many mires and swamps. These we were obliged to pass, to avoid crossing the creek, which was impossible, either by fording or rafting, the water was so high and rapid.

We passed over much good land since we left Venango, and through several extensive and very rich meadows; one of which I believe was near four miles in length, and considerable wide in some places.

12th. I prepared early to wait upon the commander; and was received and conducted to him by the second officer in command. I acquainted him with my business; and offered my commission and letter: Both of which he desired me to keep till the arrival of Monsieur Riparti, Captain, at the next fort, who was sent for and expected every hour.

This commander is a knight of the military order of St. Lewis, and named Legardeur de St. Pierre. He is an elderly gentleman, and has much the air of a soldier. He was sent over to take the command, immediately upon the death of the late General, and arrived here about 7 days before me.

At 2 o'clock the gentleman who was sent for arrived, when I offered the letter, &c. again; which they received, and adjourned into a private apartment for the Captain to translate, who understood a little English. After he had done it, the commander desired I would walk in, and bring my interpreter to peruse and correct it; which I did.

13th. The chief officers retired, to hold a council of war; which gave me an opportunity of taking the dimensions of the fort, and making what observations I could.

It is situated on the south, or west fork of French Creek, near the water; and is almost surrounded by the creek, and a small branch of it which forms a kind of island. Four houses compose the sides. The bastions are made of piles driven into the ground, standing more than 12 feet above it, and sharp at top: With port holes cut for cannon, and loop holes for the small arms to fire through. There are eight 6 lb. pieces mounted in each bastion; and one piece of four pound before the gate. In the bastions are a guard house, chapel, doctor's lodging, and the commander's private store: Round which are laid platforms for the cannon and men to stand on. There are several barracks without the fort, for the soldiers' dwelling; covered, some with bark, and some with boards, made chiefly of Logs. There are also several other houses, such as stables, smith's shop, &c.

I could get no certain account of the number of men here: But according to the best judgment I could form, there are an hundred exclusive of officers, of which there are many. I also gave orders to the people who were with me, to take an exact account of the canoes which were hauled up to convey their forces down in the spring. This they did, and told 50 of birch bark, and 170 of pine; besides many others which

which were blocked out, in readiness to make.

14th. As the snow increased very fast, and our horses daily became weaker, I sent them off unloaded; under the care of Barnaby Currin and two others, to make all convenient dispatch to Venango, and there wait our arrival, if there was a prospect of the river's freezing: If not, then to continue down to Shanapin's town, at the forks of Ohio, and there to wait till we came to cross Allegany; intending myself to go down by water, as I had the offer of a canoe or two.

As I found many plots concerted to retard the Indians' business, and prevent their returning with me; I endeavoured all that lay in my power to frustrate their schemes, and hurry them on to execute their intended design. They accordingly pressed for admittance this evening, which at length was granted them, privately, with the commander and one or two other officers. The half king told me, that he offered the wampum to the commander, who evaded taking it, and made many fair promises of love and friendship; said he wanted to live in peace, and trade amicably with them, as a proof of which he would send some goods immediately down to the Loggs Town for them. But I rather think the design of that is, to bring away all our straggling traders they meet with, as I privately understood they intended to carry an officer, &c. with them. And what rather confirms this opinion, I was enquiring of the commander, by what authority he had made prisoners of several of our English subjects. He told me that the country belong'd to them; that no Englishman had a right to trade upon those waters; and that he had orders to make every person prisoner who attempted it on the Ohio, or the waters of it.

I enquir'd of Capt. Riparti about the boy who was carried by this place, as it was done while the command devolved on him between the death of the late General, and the arrival of the present. He acknowledged, that a boy had been carried past; and that the Indians had two or three white men's scalps, (I was told by some of the Indians at Venango eight) but pretended to have forgotten the name of the place which the boy came from, and all the particular facts, though he had question'd him for some hours, as they were carrying him past. I likewise enquir'd what they had done with John Trotter and James Mac Clocklan, two Pennsylvania traders, whom they had taken, with all their goods. They told me, that they had been sent to Canada, but where now returned home.

This evening I received an answer to his Honor the Governor's letter from the commandant.

15th. The commandant ordered a plentiful store of liquor, provision, &c. to be put on board our canoe; and appeared to be extremely complaisant, though he was exerting every artifice which he could invent to set our own Indians at variance with us, to prevent their going till after our departure. Presents, rewards, and every thing which could be suggested by him or his officers: I can't say that ever in my life I suffer'd so much anxiety as I did in this affair: I saw that every stratagem which the most fruitful brain could invent, was practised, to win the half king to their interest; and that leaving him here was giving them the opportunity they aimed at. I went to the half king and press'd him in the strongest terms to go: He told me the commandant would not discharge him till the morning. I then went to the commandant, and desired him to do their business; and complain'd of ill treatment:

ment: For keeping them, as they were part of my company, was detaining me. This he promised not to do, but to forward my journey as much as he could. He protested he did not keep them, but was ignorant of the cause of their stay; though I soon found it out:—He had promised them a present of guns, &c. if they would wait till the morning. As I was very much press'd, by the Indians, to wait this day for them, I consented, on a promise, that nothing should hinder them in the morning.

16th. The French were not slack in their inventions to keep the Indians this day also: But as they were obligated, according to promise, to give the present, they then endeavoured to try the power of liquor; which I doubt not would have prevailed at any other time than this: But I urged and insisted with the king so closely upon his word, that he refrained, and let off with us as he had engaged.

We had a tedious and very fatiguing passage down the creek. Several times we had like to have been staved against rocks; and many times were obliged all hands to get out and remain in the water half an hour or more, getting over the shoals. At one place the ice had lodged and made it impassable by water; therefore we were obliged to carry our canoe across a neck of land, a quarter of a mile over. We did not reach Venango, till the 22d, where we met with our horses.

This creek is extremely crooked. I dare say the distance between the fort and Venango can't be less than 130 miles, to follow the meanders.

23d. When I got things ready to set off, I sent for the half king, to know whether he intended to go with us, or by water. He told me that White Thunder had hurt himself much, and was sick and unable to walk; therefore he was obliged

to carry him down in a canoe. As I found he intended to stay here a day or two, and knew that Monsieur Joncaire would employ every scheme to set him against the English as he had before done; I told him I hoped he would guard against his flattery, and let no fine speeches influence him in their favor. He desired I might not be concerned, for he knew the French too well, for any thing to engage him in their behalf; and that though he could not go down with us, he yet would endeavor to meet at the forks with Joseph Cambell, to deliver a speech for me to carry to his Honor the Governor. He told me he would order the young hunter to attend us, and get provision, &c. if wanted.

Our horses were now so weak and feeble, and the baggage so heavy (as we were obliged to provide all the necessaries which the journey would require) that we doubted much their performing it: Therefore myself and others (except the drivers who were obliged to ride) gave up our horses for packs, to assist along with the baggage. I put myself in an Indian walking dress, and continued with them three days, till I found there was no probability of their getting home in any reasonable time. The horses grew less able to travel every day; the cold increased very fast; and the roads were becoming much worse by a deep snow, continually freezing: Therefore, as I was uneasy to get back, to make report of my proceedings to his Honor the Governor, I determined to prosecute my journey the nearest way through the woods, on foot.

Accordingly I left Mr. Vanbraam in charge of our baggage; with money and directions, to provide necessaries from place to place for themselves and horses, and to make the most convenient dispatch in travelling.

I took my necessary papers; pulled

July, 1789.

C

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ed off my clothes ; and tied myself up in a match coat. Then with gun in hand and pack at my back, in which were my papers and provisions, I set out with Mr. Gift, fitted in the same manner, on Wednesday the 26th. The day following, just after we had passed a place called the Murdering Town, (where we intended to quit the path, and steer across the country for Shannapins Town) we fell in with a party of French Indians, who had laid in wait for us. One of them fired at Mr. Gift or me, not 15 steps off, but fortunately missed. We took this fellow into custody, and kept him till about nine o'clock at night : Then let him go, and walked all the remaining part of the night without making any stop ; that we might get the start, so far, as to be out of the reach of their pursuit the next day, since we were well assured they would follow our track as soon as it was light. The next day we continued travelling till quite dark, and got to the river about two miles above Shannapins. We expected to have found the river frozen, but it was not, only about 50 yards from each shore : The ice I suppose had broken up above, for it was driving in vast quantities.

There was no way for getting over but on a raft : Which we set about, with but one poor hatchet, and finished just after sun setting. This was a whole days work : We next got it launched, and went on board of it : Then set off. But before we were half way over, we were jammed in the ice, in such a manner that we expected every moment our raft to sink, and ourselves to perish. I put out my setting pole to try to stop the raft, that the ice might pass by ; when the rapidity of the stream threw it with so much violence against the pole, that it jerked me out into ten feet water :

But I fortunately saved myself by catching hold of one of the raft logs. Notwithstanding all our efforts, we could not get to either shore ; but were obliged, as we were near an island, to quit our raft and make to it.

The cold was so extremely severe, that Mr. Gift had all his fingers, and some of his toes frozen ; and the water was shut up so hard, that we found no difficulty in getting off the island, on the ice, in the morning, and went to Mr. Frazier's. We met here with 20 warriors who were going to the southward to war : But coming to a place upon the head of the great Kunnaway, where they found seven people killed and scalped (all but one woman with very light hair) they turned about and ran back for fear the inhabitants should rise and take them as the authors of the murder. They report that the bodies were lying about the house, and some of them much torn and eaten by hogs : By the marks which where left, they say they were French Indians of the Ostoway nation, &c. who did it.

As we intended to take horses here, and it required some time to find them, I went up about three miles to the mouth of Yaughyaugh-gane to visit Queen Alliquippa, who had expressed great concern that we passed her in going to the fort. I made her a present of a match coat and a bottle of rum, which latter was thought much the best present of the two.

Tuesday the 1st day of January, we left Mr. Frazier's house, and arrived at Mr. Gift's at Monongahela the 2d, where I bought a horse, saddle, &c. The 6th we met 17 horses loaded with materials and stores for a fort at the forks of Ohio, and the day after some families going out to settle : This day we arrived at Wills Creek, after a fatiguing a journey



journey as it is possible to conceive, rendered so by excessive bad weather. From the first day of December to the 15th, there was but one day on which it did not rain or snow incessantly ; and throughout the whole journey we met with nothing but one continued series of cold wet weather, which occasioned very uncomfortable lodgings ; especially after we had quitted our tent, which was some screen from the inclemency of it.

On the 11th I got to Belvoir ; where I stopped one day to take necessary rest ; and then set out, and arrived in Williamsburgh the 16th ; when I waited upon his Honor the Governor with the letter I had

brought from the French commandant ; and to give an account of the success of my proceedings. This I beg leave to do by offering the foregoing narrative, as it contains the most remarkable occurrences which happened in my journey.

I hope what has been said will be sufficient to make your Honor satisfied with my conduct ; for that was my aim in undertaking the journey, and chief study throughout the prosecution of it.

With the hope of doing it, I, with infinite pleasure, subscribe myself,

Your Honor's most obedient,

And very humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

## REFLECTIONS on AGRICULTURE.

[Concluded from page 361.]

**W**HATEVER difference there may be between the husbandman and farmer in the country, and the merchant, tradesman, and manufacturer in cities ; however remote their situation from each other, and how unlike soever their habits and manners ; yet between Commerce and Agriculture there is a connection, which has been found by experience to be reciprocally beneficial. Commerce naturally arises from Agriculture ; and it returns to it by its own tendency, and by the circulation it occasions. Thus, the rivers return into the sea, which has produced them by the exhalation of its waters into vapors, and by the fall of those vapors when changed into waters. The quantity of gold brought by the transportation and consumption of the fruits of the earth returns into its bosom, and reproduces all the necessaries of life, and materials of commerce. If the lands be not cultivated, all commerce is precarious, because it is deprived of its principal supplies, which are the

productions of nature. Nations, that are only maritime and commercial, enjoy, it is true, the fruits of commerce ; but the origin of it is to be found among those people that are skilled in the cultivation of land. Agriculture, therefore, is the chief and real opulence of a state ; and those very nations which are the most commercial, have necessarily become the greatest promoters of Agriculture.

It is a fact somewhat remarkable, though it might naturally be expected, that men should have returned to the exercise of Agriculture, the first of the arts, only after they had successively tried all the rest. It is the common progression of the human mind, not to regain the right path, till after it has exhausted itself in pursuing false and delusive tracks. It is always advancing ; and as it relinquished Agriculture, to pursue commerce and the enjoyments of luxury, it soon traversed the different arts of life, and returned at last to Agriculture, which is the source and

and foundation of all the rest; and to which it devoted its whole attention, from the same motives of interest, by which it had been induced before to abandon it.

Every thing, indeed, depends upon the cultivation of land. It forms the internal strength of states; and introduces into them the circulation of riches from without. Power, derived from any other source, whether considered in a natural or moral light, is artificial and precarious. That industry and commerce which do not directly affect the Agriculture of a country are in the power of foreign nations, who, from motives of envy and emulation, may be induced to dispute these advantages with them, and perhaps finally to destroy them. This may be effected either by establishing the same branch of industry among themselves, or by suppressing the exportation of their own unwrought materials, or the importation of those materials when manufactured. But a country well cultivated occasions an increase of population; and riches are the natural consequences of that increase. This is not the serpent's teeth which Cadmus sows to bring forth soldiers to destroy each other: It is the milk of Juno, that peoples the Heavens with an infinity of stars. In a word, if we must make a distinction between what we hope ever to see united, Agriculture and Commerce, it may be observed of the former, that, when assiduously pursued, it is the source of that internal greatness, which must necessarily be permanent; while commerce, that at least which depends upon a complicated system of extrinsic and adventitious circumstances, must as necessarily be precarious and uncertain; witness the fate of three celebrated cities, Venice, Bruges, and Antwerp, which, before the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope, the civil wars in the low countries, and the estab-

lishment of the Dutch Republic, were successively the great emporiums of the world; so just is the observation of Goldsmith, in his *Deserted Village*:

That Trade's proud empire hastes to swift decay,

As ocean sweeps the labour'd mole away:  
While self-dependent pow'r can time defy,  
As rocks resist the billows and the sky,

It will not be thought, we hope, that what has been hitherto said upon this subject is mere general declamation, incapable of particular proof. Of the local and internal advantage of Agriculture, a writer, well qualified to decide upon this subject, mentions one striking instance. Speaking of Norfolk as one of the best cultivated counties in England, he observes, that there are estates in it, the income of which, by mere dint of judicious industry (the true philosophic extension of man's dominion as a rational being) has been more than doubled within memory; while the lands, in general, in this country, have, in their value, greatly increased. We have not room to adduce other instances, nor will they, perhaps, be deemed necessary. Yet of Agriculture in its most contracted sense, as distinct from the planting of vines, &c. a fact has been related in a very respectable publication, which is too remarkable to be omitted, viz. that in all the provinces in France where the chief business of the inhabitants was Husbandry and Agriculture, the people in general were taller, stronger, less volatile, and more populous, than those who cultivated vineyards. This remark, supported by a detail of natural reasons, was communicated to a member of the Society of Agriculture in France, who laid it before the Ministry.

From the vast and extensive utility of Agriculture, we may next advert to the peaceful innocence which is natural to the Husbandman's

man's life, and to the pleasures of which it is productive; where the mind is well formed, and not uncultured. In the country we contemplate the vast and noble scenes of nature; in cities we are conversant with the confined and perishing works of art. *There* we walk in the light and open ways of the divine bounty; *here* we grope in the dark and intricate labyrinths of human policy and malice. In the country our senses are feasted with the clear and genuine taste of their objects; which in cities, the busier haunts of men, are too often overwhelmed with their very opposites. *There* Pleasure appears, like a beautiful, virtuous, and endearing wife, in all the native charms of simplicity and truth: *Here* she assumes the form of the fickle, mercenary, and painted harlot, whose obtruding beauties glitter a while in the gaudy but fading colors of seduction, and leave disgust, remorse and misery behind. Nor must we here omit a pleasure, which is, as it were, the perpetual and favourite companion of the husbandman—the heart-felt satisfaction of looking round, and seeing nothing but the effects and improvement of his own skill and diligence; to be always gathering of some fruits of it, and at the same time to see others ripening and others budding; to behold all his fields and gardens covered, by the Divine Blessing, with the bounteous creatures of his own industry; to see, like the Deity, that all his works are good; and, in the grateful raptures of exultation, to exclaim in this fine apostrophe to Agriculture;

"Fair Queen of Arts, from Heav'n itself  
who came,  
"When Eden flourish'd in unspotted fame."  
Oh, still with thee "sweet Innocence we  
find,  
"And tender Peace, and joys without a  
name,  
"That, while they ravish, tranquillize the  
mind:  
"Nature and Art" we view, "delight and  
ple combin'd!"

Nor must the antiquity and dignity of this art be forgotten. The three first men in the world were a gardener, a ploughman, and a shepherd. God placed Adam in the garden of Eden, "to dress it and to keep it." Cain "was a tiller of the ground and Abel a keeper of sheep." The origin of this art may indeed, if we believe the wise Son of Sirach, be termed divine: "Hate not laborious work," says he, "*neither Husbandry, which the Most High hath ordained.*"

In an art thus ancient, and, as it were, divine, there must be a kind of inherent dignity, whatever may be now the prevailing sentiments of men. The noblest characters of antiquity were indeed proud of this profession:

"In ancient times, the sacred plough employ'd  
"The kings and awful fathers of mankind:  
"And some, with whom compar'd, your insect tribes  
"Are but the beings of a summer's day,  
"Have held the scale of empire, rul'd the storm  
"Of mighty war; then with unwearied hand,  
"Disdaining little delicacies, seiz'd  
"The plough, and greatly independent liv'd."  
THOMSON.

The reader, versed in classic lore, will here recollect the illustrious Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus, whose name has given dignity to a new order of knighthood in a recently established empire; whose character was alternately simple and sublime; or rather, it never ceased to be sublime in the most humble state of simplicity and poverty; and who was as great, when his victorious hands did not disdain to turn a furrow, as when he was directing the reins of government, and dispersing the enemies of the Roman Commonwealth. Pliny, in his Natural History, (xviii. 3.) informs us, that in former times seven acres of land were the common allotment to a Roman soldier; that a great commander, who aspired to more, was deemed a dangerous



gerous citizen ; and that the reason why the lands were so fertile, that such a small quantity was sufficiently productive, was, that in those times they were cultivated with their own hands, by Generals and Patricians of the first distinction. He laments, that in his time, they were entrusted to the care of contemptible bond slaves and abject villains. He observes that among foreign nations, it was esteemed a princelike qualification to be able to give rules concerning Agriculture. Among the kings who had been proud to make a proficiency in this study, he enumerates Archelaus, Hiero, Attalus, and Philometer ; and among the illustrious chieftains that had written on the subject, he mentions the Attic Xenophon, and Mago the Carthaginian, whose twenty-eight books were translated in Latin by order of the Roman Senate. Indeed Agriculture is the original and primitive nobility of all those great persons, who are now too proud not only to till the ground, but almost to tread upon it ; and, with whatever complacency the eye of vanity may contemplate lilies, and lions rampant, and spread eagles, in fields d'or or d'argent ; yet, if heraldry were directed by right reason, a plough in a field arable would be the most ancient and noble arms.

Virgil, in his eighth *Æneid*, gives a beautiful picture of royal simplicity. He describes Evander, one of his best princes, as living just after the manner of an ordinary husbandman. He seats him upon a throne of maple, with no other decorations than a bear's skin : The kine and oxen are lowing in his court yard ;

the birds under his roof awake him in the morning ; and when he goes abroad he is attended only by two dogs. At last, when he introduces *Æneas* into his royal cottage, he addresses him with this memorable welcome, a nobler one than was ever yet spoken at St. James's or Versailles.

— hæc inquit, limina victor

*Alcides* subiit ; hæc illum regia cepit.

Aude, hospes, contemnere opes ; et te quoque dignum

*Finge deo, rebusque veni, non asper egenis.*

"This humble roof, this rustic court," said he,

"Receive'd *Alcides*, crown'd with victory :

"Scorn not, great guests, the steps where he has trod,

"But spurn at wealth, and emulate a God."

Such was the veneration with which the ancients regarded Agriculture, and the simplicity of rural life, that they paid divine honors to *Ceres*, whom the poets represent as having taught men to till the earth, which before lay waste and uncultivated ; and, at the same time, as all things were in common, taught them the necessity and importance of separate property ; and was herself the foundress of those laws by which all disputes concerning property were to be determined.

*Prima Ceres unco glebam dimovit aratro :*

*Prima dedit fruges, alimentaque mita terris :*

*Prima dedit leges. Cereris fumus omnia munus.*

*Illa camenda mihi est, &c.*

*OID. MET. v. 341.*

*Ceres* first taught the rude untutor'd swain  
To guide the plough and cultivate the plain.  
She bade the fields in rich luxuriance rise,  
And grateful food each rustic board supplies :

Her guardian laws the savage breast refine,  
And speak each blessing from her hand divine.

To *Ceres* then be tun'd my rapturous lays,  
To *Ceres*, worthy of unceasing praise.

[*Univ. Mag.*

## SAVAGE FORTITUDE.

*From Father Gurnella's Account of the Oroonoka Indians in South America.*

THE man, who aspires to the character of a hero in this country, begins by attaching to him-

self a certain number of men, whom he gains either by the reputation of his valor, or by the interest of his relations

relations and friends. When his adherents amount to 100, he provides plenty of Chica, an intoxicating liquor, invites the Caciques and Captains of his nation, recites his exploits, and requests that he may undergo the trial, in order to his being received a Chief or Captain. The judges having admitted his petition, place him naked in the middle of the room, and the eldest Captain, with a well knotted whip, gives him a handsome number of lashes, at different times, which ceremony continues till all the chiefs are successively spent with flagellating the poor wretch. All present keep a profound silence during the operation, observing whether the candidate bears torture like a man of courage; for the slightest plaint is enough to oblige them to refuse him their suffrages; and to exclude him from the two remaining trials. But if, without any sign of impatience, and like a statue he endures this deluge of stripes, that slay him alive, and cover him with gashes, they are lavish in their applauses, and all get drunk with him in demonstration of their joy. Thus ends the first trial. But this, barbarous as it is, is nothing when compared with the following: After the candidate has allowed himself some months for the healing of his lacerations, he provides himself with the same quantity of Chica, appoints a day, and the Chiefs being met, he is put naked into a cotton hammoc, suspended between two trees, the hammoc wrapt round him, and bound with three cords, one at each end, and one in the middle; then the Captains open a little the two ends of the hammoc, and blow into it through a hollow cane, some thousands of the large pismires of this country, whose bite is such, that when you would pull them off they will sooner leave their heads, than let go their hold. Thus he lies in

the midst of 5000 or 6000 pismires, who know his flesh on all sides without his being able to avoid them, or even to stir himself; for the formality of this trial, requires perfect stillness, and its good or bad issue depends on that, or on a single motion, manifesting his impatience of the pain, these devouring vermin give him. And if by chance there should the least sign of it escape him, when they bite the eyelids, or other delicate parts of the body, his cause is lost, his trial turns to shame, and he is rendered incapable of obtaining a Captain's rank. But on the contrary, if he suffers with courage, during the time prescribed by their law, they congratulate him, and hasten to deliver him from the insects that cover him from head to foot; this is done by means of an ointment which obliges them to let go their hold: When they all go to drinking till they can drink no more; for thus commonly they finish their assemblies on great affairs.

The third proof, which we may call infernal, is made in the following manner. The Chiefs being met, a hurdle, or kind of wooden gridiron, is fixed about an ell from the ground, sufficiently large and strong to receive the body of a man. On this they lay some plaintain leaves, which are about an ell long and half an ell wide. The candidate places himself on this couch, or rather scaffold, lying on his back, and holding in his mouth a hollow cane, which is to serve him in breathing; then they cover him entirely and closely with plainting leaves, observing to pierce those that are over his head, so that his cane may pass through them. A fire is then kindled under him, so ordered that the flame shall not reach the grate, but may give heat enough to broil this ignorant victim. Some appointed for that purpose are employed in augmenting, or diminish-

ing

ing the fire, that it may neither fall short of, nor exceed, the degree prescribed by the law. While others observe with care whether the patient moves or not, the least motion being sufficient to exclude him forever from the station he aspires to. Others are placed near the cane, to observe whether his breathing is weak or strong. And when the

time of trial is expired, they immediately remove the covering: If the candidate is found dead, he is lamented with tears and cries by the whole assembly; but if living the words resound with their acclamations; they felicitate him, drink his health, and hold his valor sufficiently proved, to rank with a Cacique or Chief.

## NATIONAL CUSTOMS.

FUNERAL CEREMONIES among the INGIANS, a nation of FINLAND; from the Rev. Mr. TOOKE's publication, entitled "*Russia*."

THE dead are buried by the priest of the profession to which they belong; but these superstitious people return to the grave, under cover of the night, and, having taken up the sod, deposit eatables for their departed friend, which they renew during a fortnight, or three weeks. Dogs and other animals, easily scratch up these victuals and devour them, while the good folks that placed them there, believe they were consumed by the deceased. Their general opinion is, that they continue to live, in the subterranean world, as they did on the surface of this earth; and that the grave is little more than a change of habitation; for which reason they bury their money, that they may have it to use in the world to come. They speak to their deceased friends, and go to their

tomb for that purpose; but at the same time are much afraid of them. Some gentlemen, not long ago, discovered a woman in the environs of St. Petersburg in this act, and heard her without being perceived. She was telling her deceased husband, that a fortnight after his decease she married again; that, to appease his spirit, and to prevent his doing her any injury for it, she had approached his grave, upon which she had laid herself flat, crying grievously, and making bitter lamentations! At length she concluded by saying, with many tragical gestures, "Behold thou art dead—Alas! Alas! but be not angry with me, that I have married this lad much younger than thee. Alas! Alas! I will not take the least care of thy son, thy little darling, Alas! Alas!"

## AMERICAN NATURAL CURIOSITIES.

[Continued from page 336.]

*Curious Springs.*] IN the neighbourhood of Reading, in Pennsylvania, is a spring about fourteen feet deep, and about 100 feet square. A full mill stream issues from it. The waters are clear and full of fishes. From appearances, it is probable that this spring is the opening or outlet of a very considerable river, which, a mile and an half or two miles above this place, sinks into the earth, and is conveyed to this outlet in a subterranean channel.

In the northern parts of Pennsylvania there is a creek called Oil Creek, which empties into the Allegany river. It issues from a spring, on the top of

which floats an oil, similar to that called Barbadoes tar; and from which one man may gather several gallons in a day. The troops sent to guard the western posts, halted at this spring, collected some of the oil, and bathed their joints with it. This gave them great relief from the rheumatic complaints with which they were affected. The waters, of which the troops drank freely, operated as a gentle purge.

*Remarkable Caves.*] There are three remarkable grottos or caves in Pennsylvania; one near Carlisle, in Cumberland county; one in the township of Durham, in Bucks county, and the other at Sweetara, in Lancaster county. Of the



the two former I have received no particular descriptions. The latter is on the east bank of Swetara river, about two miles above its confluence with the Susquehannah. Its entrance is spacious, and descends so much as that the surface of the river is rather higher than the bottom of the cave. The vault of this cave is of solid lime stone rock, perhaps 20 feet thick. It contains several apartments, some of them very high and spacious. The water is incessantly percolating through the roof, and falls in drops to the bottom of the cave. These drops petrify as they fall, and have gradually formed solid pillars which appear as supports to the roof. Thirty years ago there were ten such pillars, each six inches in diameter, and six feet high; all so ranged that the place they enclosed resembled a sanctuary in a Roman church. No royal throne ever exhibited more grandeur than this *lufus naturæ*. The resemblances of several monuments are found indented in the walls on the sides of the cave, which appear like the tombs of departed heroes. Suspended from the roof is 'the bell' (which is nothing more than a stone projected in an unusual form) so called from the sound

that it occasions when struck, which is similar to that of a bell.

Some of the stalactites are of a color like sugar candy, and others resemble loaf sugar; but their beauty is much defaced by the country people. The water, which percolates through the roof, so much of it as is not petrified in its course, runs down the declivity, and is both pleasant and wholesome to drink. There are several holes in the bottom of the cave, descending perpendicularly, perhaps into an abyss below, which render it dangerous to walk without a light. At the end of the cave is a pretty brook, which, after a short course, loses itself among the rocks. Beyond this brook is an outlet from the cave by a very narrow aperture. Through this the vapors continually pass outwards, with a strong current of air, and ascend, resembling, at night, the smoke of a furnace. Part of these vapors and fogs appear, on ascending, to be condensed at the head of this great alembic, and the more volatile parts to be carried off, through the aperture communicating with the exterior air before mentioned, by the force of the air in its passage.

[To be continued.]

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## CORRESPONDENCE between Mr. STERNE and Mrs. DRAPER.

[Concluded from page 346.]

Y O R I C K to E L I Z A.

[No. X.]

I HAVE been within the verge of the gates of death. I was ill the last time I wrote to you; and apprehensive of what would be the consequence. My fears were but too well founded; for in ten minutes after I dispatched my letter, this poor, fine spun frame of Yorick's gave way, and I broke a vessel in my breast, and could not stop the loss of blood till four this morning. I have filled all thy India handkerchiefs with it. It came, I think, from my heart! I fell asleep, through weakness. At six I awoke;

July, 1789.

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with the bosom of my shirt steeped in tears. I dreamt I was sitting under the canopy of Indolence, and that thou camest into the room, with a shawl in thy hand, and told me, my spirit had flown to thee in the Downs, with tidings of my fate; and that you were come to administer what consolation filial affection could bestow, and to receive my parting breath and blessing. With that you folded the shawl about my waist, and, kneeling, supplicated my attention. I awoke; but in what a frame! Oh! my God! "But thou wilt

wilt number my tears, and put them all into thy bottle."—Dear girl! I see thee, thou art forever present to my fancy, embracing my feeble knees, and raising thy fine eyes to bid me be of comfort: And when I talk to Lydia, the words of Esau, as uttered by thee, perpetually ring in my ears—"Bless *me* even also, my father!"—Blessing attend thee, thou child of my heart!

My bleeding is quite stopped, and I feel the principle of life strong within me; so be not alarmed, Eliza—I know I shall do well. I have eat my breakfast with hunger; and I write to thee with a pleasure arising from that prophetic impression in my imagination, that "all will terminate to our heart's content." Comfort thyself eternally with this persuasion, "that the best of beings (as thou hast sweetly expressed it) could not, by a combination of accidents, produce such a chain of events, merely to be the source of misery to the leading person engaged in them." The observation was very applicable, very good, and very elegantly expressed. I wish my memory did justice to the wording of it. Who taught you the art of writing so sweetly, Eliza? You have absolutely exalted it to a science! When I am in want of ready cash, and ill health will permit my genius to exert itself, I shall print your letters, as finished essays, "by an unfortunate Indian lady." The style is new; and would almost be a sufficient recommendation for their selling well, without merit—but their sense, natural ease and spirit, is not to be equalled, I believe, in this section of the globe; nor, I will answer for it, by any of your country women in your's. I have shewed your letter to Miss B——, and to half the literati in town. You shall not be angry with me for it, because I meant to do you honor by it. You cannot imagine how many admir-

ers your epistolary productions have gained you, that never viewed your external merits. I only wonder where thou could'st acquire thy graces, thy goodness, thy accomplishments—so connected! so educated! Nature has, surely, studied to make thee her peculiar care—for thou art (and not in my eyes alone) the best and fairest of all her works.

And so, this is the last letter thou art to receive from me; because the Earl of Chatham (I read in the papers) is got to the Downs; and the wind I find, is fair. If so—blessed woman! take my last, last farewell! Cherish the remembrance of me; think how I esteem, nay, how affectionately I love thee, and what a price I set upon thee! Adieu, adieu! and with my adieu—let me give thee one straight rule of conduct, that thou hast heard from my lips in a thousand forms—but I concentrate it in one word,

#### REVERENCE THYSELF.

Adieu, once more, Eliza! May no anguish of heart plant a wrinkle upon thy face, till I behold it again! May no doubt of misgivings disturb the serenity of thy mind, or awaken a painful thought about thy children—for they are Yorick's—and Yorick is thy friend forever! Adieu, adieu, adieu!

P. S. Remember that Hope shortens all journies, by sweetening them—so sing my little stanza on the subject, with the devotion of an hymn, every morning when thou arisest, and thou wilt eat thy breakfast with more comfort for it.

Blessings, rest, and Hygeia go with thee! May'st thou soon return, in peace and affluence, to illumine my night! I am, and shall be, the last to deplore thy loss, and will be the first to congratulate, and hail thy return.

FARE THEE WELL!

ELIZA

## ELIZA to YORICK.

[No. XII.]

THIS is the last letter thou wilt receive from me while I am in sight of the British shore; the land of freedom and benevolence; the land which, to its glory be it spoken, gave my Yorick being. I was terrified when I opened your last letter. Your illness gave me the most genuine concern. To break a blood vessel in thy breast—dreadful. I was alarmed at the intelligence; the blood thrilled in my veins, and curdled near my heart: O that my India handkerchief had been a styptic to give thee ease. I was happy to hear you had slept; but you dream—Heaven render it unprophectic—Heaven keep me from the painful office of administering to your dissolution. Thy tears I will treasure in my bottle, or at least I will weep for thee; fill it with my tears, and call them thine, as they are unfeignedly shed on thy account. Your imagination images to my feelings. You behold me, in fancy, in the very supplicating posture I should assume was I near you. I should embrace—embrace your knees, and look, as I bid you be of comfort—for I should only look—I should be unable to speak. I join with thee in blessing the child of thy heart, thy Lydia; and all praise be given to that bountiful Being who hath healed thy disorder, and stopped the bleeding; who bid thee again feel the principle of life within thee. All will certainly terminate to our heart's content. To think otherwise is to entertain an ill opinion of an Omnipotent Being, who is all-wise, all-merciful, and all good; whose benignity is equal to his power, and both are unbounded. You may enquire who taught me the art of writing? It was even my Yorick. If I have any claim to merit; if my style is, as you please to say, *new*; if the

ease and spirit of my compositions are not to be equaled, the praise is entirely due to yourself. I have taken the utmost pains to study your sentiments—your manners—the delicacy of your expressions—the purity of your diction. In fine, I have in my writings, aimed as much as possible to be Yorick. But I cannot think my style equal to what your prejudice in my favor persuades you it is. I can perceive manifest faults in my compositions myself: I am not laying a trap for future applause—indeed I am not. I beg our correspondence may be *from* the heart, not *of* the heart—therefore no compliments. I must, however, chide—I must, my Yorick, for shewing my letters. You tell me, you have shewn them to Mrs. B. and to half the literati in town. Indeed you have been to blame, to expose your Eliza's weakness; she bares her heart to thee; she lays it entirely open: But she would not have it shewn so naked to every one. In the fulness of her sincerity, many things may slip from her unsuspecting pen, which she would not have known to any one, who could not, like thee, make great allowances in her favor, and pardon the weakness of her nature. You say I cannot imagine how many admirers my epistolary productions have gained me. False flattery—Their encomiums are illusions—it is to *you* their compliments are paid—they find you are blind to my errors—they perceive you implicitly admire all that comes from me—they pretend to coincide with your opinion, not to give you any uneasiness. They admire—they reverence you. They will not mortify you by declaring any being you are pleased to think perfect is not so. It is the respect due to my Yorick, that  
occasions



occasions the many compliments paid the trifling deserts of his Eliza. We are in the Downs; the wind is fair; we shall sail this evening; the Captain has just told me so. I therefore took this opportunity to pour forth the effusions of my heart to thee in haste; farewell, worthiest of men—feeling being—thou art all sentiment—farewell. I cherish the remembrance of thee. You tell me how you esteem me; how affectionately you love me—what a price you set upon me. I esteem you with equal ardor—I love you with equal affection—I prize you as ar-

dently—let me be ever dear to thy heart—an inhabitant of thy memory. I will reverence myself for my Yorick's sake—I will, my Yorick, who is my friend forever. I will sing thy little stanza to *Hope* in my morning and evening orisons; yet I cannot help deploring our separation. Farewell, my Bramin, my faithful monitor—farewell. May prosperity attend thee, and peace crown thy days with felicity. Thine affectionately, and everlastingly.

Adieu! Adieu!

E L I Z A,

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## The GENERAL OBSERVER. No. VII.

*Non ignarus mali, miseriis succumbere disco.*—VIRGIL.

Having experienced adversity, I know how to feel for the unfortunate.

EXPERIENCE is a most excellent instructor. It is necessary to the perfection of every art and science. Even the reason of man, without the aid of experience, is but an unsafe guide. Years of speculation will not give so lively and realizing a sense of the distresses of indigence, as might be obtained by a moment's view on a near approach to the cold habitation of pinching poverty. We cannot, either from reading or from contemplation, form suitable ideas of the different circumstances of mankind. Would we enter into their feelings we must enter their circles and tread their tracks. The most lively descriptions fall short of their realities. One may gain a general knowledge of a country from a perusal of its history; but this information is of an inferior nature to that which is acquired from an actual residence in the place described. And who so well knows the character of a man as he who is personally and intimately acquainted with him? It is the same in respect to the circumstances as

the characters of men. Nothing so well lets us into the feelings of others as the experience of like circumstances. Having passed through similar scenes, recollection tunes our nerves to vibrate in unison with theirs. How easily will an hardy veteran catch the sensations of a fellow soldier, while he hears him tell of the coarse fare, the toilsome marches, and the round of hardships of a fatiguing campaign? How too is the latent spark of bravery enkindled in his bosom on the rehearsal of an heroic deed? Who but a soldier knows what a soldier is?

Should you happen to be in a large company where some one should give an account of a violent storm or wreck at sea—let him describe the amazing swell of the raging, rolling waves—the horrid shrieks of the distracted crew—and the awful appearance of immediate ruin—and I doubt not but a small degree of attention would enable you to determine which of your company had before realized scenes of a similar nature.

The

The rich man, who has ever enjoyed a continual round of happiness, is an incompetent judge of the real situation of those who are heirs to poverty and distress. The feelings of mankind, produced by peculiar circumstances, are frequently very different from what we fancy them; and this is a fruitful source of illiberality and ill-founded censure. The bachelor reproaches the married man for his defects and improprieties in the regulation of his family; were he married every thing should glide on smoothly—he would have no crying and squalling, contentions, animosities or indecent clamor among his children or domesticks—they should all be obedient and dutiful, kind and courteous. People in private life think that they would manage matters much better than they are now managed, were they in places of confidence, and at the head of public affairs; while those in office imagine that they would conduct themselves with a more peaceful, acquiescing frame of spirit, were they retired to the quiet walks of private life. The truth is, we can form but imperfect notions of what our feelings, our sentiments, or our conduct would be, in an untried situation. Common experience teaches us, that little more regard is to be paid to the speculations of a bachelor, respecting the management of a family, than to the prattling of a child; each being as unequal to the direction of that business as is an A-B-Cdarian to the disciplining of an army. It is one of the infirmities as well as inconsistencies of man, that he will not be contented to breathe in his own element and to move in his own sphere. The conceited bachelor, instead of talking upon the duties of a single state, will incessantly be filling your ears with dogmas respecting the relations and duties resulting from a matrimonial life. The pri-

vate citizen is wise in the principles of legislation. The lawyer must be chattering upon husbandry—while the tinker with much gravity is determining the *mute points of law*. Thoughtless tinker! wouldst thou apply the *abundance of brags and the violent exertions of the bellows* which thou lavishest unprofitably in this way, to the mending of kettles, full many a hole mightst thou stop, and thereby provide a comfortable subsistence for thy hungry wife and starving children!

The man who has ever been blest with easy and affluent circumstances can but illy judge how he would feel—what he would think—or how he would conduct himself, were the scene reversed—his circumstances reduced—and he crowded by creditors—pursued by collectors—and haunted by sheriffs and gaolers. He may now curse the perfidy of the unfortunate man, and join the general cry, “*he may be honest though he be poor*”—yet were the affluent man equally reduced, crowded and distressed as the unfortunate one, of whom he so bitterly complains, who can say he would be less faithless? As the poor are often too envious with regard to the rich—so are the rich possibly as often too censorious in respect to a want of faith and punctuality in those who are unfortunately poor.

We have often seen the characters and the conduct of men vary with their circumstances. He, who in affluence, was punctual and esteemed for his probity, has been found, on a change of circumstances, faithless, and has become despised as a dishonest man. Perhaps the change was greater in his conduct than in his heart; he might still wish to keep his faith; but unforeseen disappointments may have blasted his prospects. If so, he is entitled to our compassion rather than to our insults; his miseries are already too severe,

severe, without the additional sting of a reproaching contempt. A good mind, which has been taught the sufferings of the unfortunate in the school of experience will ever be candid and humane. The best minds need some correction in this school to awaken their feelings of philanthropy, and to open their munificent hands.

No one, I presume, ever found a situation upon his first entering it, such, in all respects, as he expected. The bachelor, on a transition to a married state, finds that he was a stranger to matrimonial scenes. And he who was the most censorious concerning the conduct of others, is commonly the most negligent and inattentive. The peasant, when taken from the plough and placed among the rulers of the people, changes his ideas of the nature of government, and of the duties of those who are called to act in public life. And the man of affluence, on his being reduced to a state of pressing poverty, finds that he knew not before how to feel for the unfortunate. Experience, in a few instances of this nature, though insufficient to acquaint us with the

true state of persons in other circumstances, yet will make us better, by instructing us in our inability to judge of their feelings, and consequently of their frailties and failings—it will at least learn us to be cautious in rashly censuring the conduct of those in a different sphere in life, for acting contrary to our own notions and inclinations. Perhaps, were we in their situation, we might think and act as they do; and if so, they as well as we, may be very honest in their pursuits, although engaged in wrong measures. Objects appear different though different mediums. Were my neighbour and myself, who now are directly opposite in our sentiments and sensations, placed exactly in similar circumstances; were our hopes and our fears from the same source, probably we should be better reconciled. That there is a difference in the natural dispositions of different men, I have no doubt; yet I am inclined to suppose, that the greatest variance in sentiments, in feelings, and in conduct, arises from a diversity of circumstances and situations in life.

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*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

## CORRESPONDENCE between MARIA and ELIZA.

(Continued from page 310.)

M A R I A to E L I Z A.

L E T T E R II.

Containing the HISTORY of LAURA:—A pathetic TALE.

DEAREST ELIZA,

**H**OWEVER anxious I might be, to hear from the friend of my heart, I was determined not to keep you in suspense; knowing that Eliza has her share of curiosity, and would be impatient to hear the story of my fair heroine: Take it then, in her own words—

IT is a tale of misery, and but lit-

tle incident, said she, addressing herself to me, and though the recital of it can afford you no pleasure, still I hope it will not cause your generous breast one moment's pain. My father was of a good family, in the south of England, and left his native country to avoid a disagreeable marriage, and came to settle in America,



merica, unless his family should relent and call him back ; but this was not the case, for his father sent him about one hundred pounds, with orders never to see him more. He sought out a pleasant village, and with part of the money there built a small house : What to do for future support, he was wholly at a loss. However, he was determined to live as long as the remainder of the cash would support him, and then try for some employment. My mother was the daughter of a farmer in the village where my father resided ; and it was her mental qualifications that first caught his attention ; nor was her person less beautiful than her mind, which was purity itself. A tender passion was formed on both sides, and each was determined to live only for the happiness of the other. The farmer being loth to part with his daughter, as she was his only child, and having buried his wife, she supplied the place of housekeeper and comforter in his old age. Love, that powerful advocate, pled so strongly, that the old man was unable to say no. The Gordian knot was tied, and both parties thought themselves happy : But happiness, that source from which all our pleasures spring, was not the lot of my mistaken parents. I was their only offspring, and my mother, who taught me the first rudiments of virtue, would warn me of the inconstancy of man, and in a most delicate manner, point out the many snares laid by them, to entrap our sex. Such were the principles instilled into my tender mind by this

Best of mothers—dear, departed shade !

Nature demanded a tribute—it was paid, and she again proceeded—In about thirteen months after my mother's marriage, her father died, and only left enough to defray the funeral expenses. A Mr.

Clairvill hired the farm, for it did not belong to my grandfather, and with his son Harry carried on the farming business—here was the first beginning of my misfortune. Mr. Clairvill was a character who ought to be detested by every friend to virtue ; for under the specious mask of friendship, he conceal'd at once, the enemy and the villain. Different was the character of his amiable Harry ; in him was every virtue, joined to a graceful person, and manly deportment, which endeared him to all who knew him.

Mr. Clairvill, on his first arrival, cast an envious eye on our small habitation ; and summon'd all human art to his aid, to get possession. There was a tavern in the neighborhood, and to this place did Mr. Clairvill draw my father, where gaming was their chief employment. This treacherous friend would lend him large sums of money, when he lost, which was always the case : Thus did he answer all his ends, by involving my father in his debt. At last the mask fell off, and discovered the traitor ; or, to speak more plain, Mr. Clairvill, one fatal evening, told my father, unless he instantly refunded the money lent him, he should the next morning seize his effects. To expostulate would have been in vain—he was determined, and made good his word ; for the next day he attached the house, and threw my father into a loathsome prison. Lost to every principle of honour and humanity, he turned my mother and myself into the street, and Heaven only knows what would have been our fate, had not a poor cottager given us shelter in his hut. Picture to yourself, Madam, the state of a once happy family—the father confined to a wretched prison, surrounded by objects more miserable than himself. But who can paint the horrors of a prison, except its wretched

wretched inhabitants? The wife and child dependent on a poor cottager for their daily bread—nor at all this did my mother repine or murmur against Heaven; but sat, like Patience upon a monument, smiling at Grief. Friends were tried, who proved Crairvills—

“Ah! what is friendship but a name;

A charm that lulls to sleep—

A shade, that follows wealth and fame,  
And leaves the wretch to weep.”

I endeavoured to procure some work, but failed in the attempt; for the inhabitants in general were very poor, and glad to do their own:—This was a double disappointment—for could I have got work, then should I have enjoyed the pleasing satisfaction of administering a little comfort to a father, whose situation was such that he wanted not comfort long. Early one morning we were sent for to the prison—we immediately obey'd the summons, and arriv'd at those gloomy walls: But oh! how shall I describe the scene that presented itself on our entrance? My father in the agonies of death—never shall I forget his sighs, tears and groans—the power of speech was denied him, and in about half an hour he expired in the arms of my mother, who had him conveyed from that dreary mansion to the cottage, from whence he was buried, at the expense of the town. Here was misery; and to add to it, the farmer told us, that he could support us no longer. What then must be done but quit a place where nought but Poverty, with her dire train, awaited us? However, he told us that we might stay at his cot that night and depart in the morning. We retir'd to rest, but not to sleep; it was the mind which wanted repose, and not the body.

Tir'd nature's sweet restorer, balmy Sleep;  
He, like the world, his ready visit pays  
Where fortune smiles, the wretched he forsakes!

Swift, on his downy pinions, flies from woe,  
And lights on lids unfully'd with a tear.

We arose with heavy hearts, and taking a sad and last adieu of every thing around us, pursued our lonely way—

The world was all before us, where to choose  
Our place of rest—and Providence our guide.

We had walked about four miles, without taking any refreshment, save a little water from the brooks. At length we found ourselves in a large wood, where the tall oaks spread their luxuriant branches, and kindly invited us beneath their shade. We sat down to think what was best to be done. My mother at last broke silence—my child, said she, I feel myself approaching towards the verge of eternity—I have endured long; and yet a little longer and all will be over—but alas! to what a situation do I leave you—without friends or home—killing thoughts!—I intreated her to be comforted; perhaps, said I, we shall yet find those who are charitable enough to give us some relief. She seemed to smile, and gave me her hand, which I received, pressed to my bosom, arose in solemn silence, and walked on. At last we saw a miserable hovel, and made up to it. I knocked at the door; but no one came: I lifted up the latch, and went in; but judge my surprise, when I found it was uninhabited; neither was there any thing that could lead to a discovery of its owner. A few old rags, which appeared to have served for a bed, were scattered on the floor. On these my mother threw herself down, never more to rise. I watched with her all night. Good God, cried I, what misery hast thou in store for me in a desolate place, without the means of satisfying the wants of nature! Thus did I spend the night and the next day. At length benignant Heaven took compassion on our misfortunes, and chose you

as our guardian angel ; yes, it was you, and you only, who made the last hours of my mother happy : A mother, whose memory is still dear to my heart. You suffered me to stay no longer than a night and a day in a deserted hovel ; when, by your generous bounty, I was placed in affluence. Here I interrupted her, and asked whether she had ever heard any thing of the wretch, Clairvill ? Never, said she ; nor even could I learn the fate of Harry, who went abroad in about a month after his arrival in our village.— Here Laura sighed—and here ended her artless tale of misery and woe.

Now join with me, Eliza, in admiring the heroic fortitude of this amiable girl, in such a trying situation. For near two days, neither she nor her aged mother tasted a morsel of food. Who but Laura could have supported such a compli-

cated load of misfortunes ? But with what calmness and resignation did she submit to the will of Providence ! Few, very few of her sex would have endured a similar scene, under like circumstances. And now I cannot help mentioning Clairvill, as a disgrace to the human character ; first to rob a poor man of his purse (for it deserves no better name than robbery) then throw him into prison, and turn a beloved wife and child into the street, without one glimmering ray of hope to cheer the way. But I can dwell no longer on a subject which pains my heart ; and must bid you adieu, Eliza, with only exacting one promise from you, that you will write me all the news of the town ; for certainly it can furnish you with subjects sufficient for the limits of a letter.

I remain your

M A R I A.

## Various SKETCHES of the JAPANESE.

Relative to DRESS, BUILDINGS, MANNERS, &c. From Dr. *Thunbury's* Journal.

**T**HE complexions of the Japanese are in general yellowish, although some few of the women are almost white. Their narrow eyes and high brows are like those of the Chinese and Tartars. Their noses, though not flat, are short, and thicker than those of the Europeans. Their hair is universally black ; and such a sameness of fashion reigns through this whole empire, that the head dress is the same from the Emperor to the peasant. The mode of the men's head dress is singular ; the middle parts of their heads, from the forehead, very far back, is close shaven ; the hair, remaining round the temples and nape of the neck, is turned up, and tied up on the top of the head into a kind of brush about as long as a finger ; this brush is again lapped round with white thread and bent a little backwards. The women preserve all their hair, and,

July, 1789.

E.

drawing it together on the top of the head, roll it round a loop, and fastening it down with pins, to which ornaments are affixed, draw out the sides till they appear like little wings ; behind this a comb is stuck. Physicians and priests are the only exception to the general fashion : They shave their heads entirely, and are by that means distinguished from the rest of the people. The fashion of their clothes has also remained the same from the highest antiquity ; they consist of one or more loose gowns tied about the middle with a sash ; the women wear them much longer than the men, and dragging on the ground ; in summer they are very thin, but in winter quilted with cotton or silk. People of rank have them made of silk ; the lower class of cotton stuffs. Women generally wear a greater number of them than men,

and



and have them more ornamented, often with gold and silver flowers into the stuff. These gowns are generally left open at the breast; their sleeves are very wide, but partly sewed up in front so as to make a kind of pocket, into which they easily can put their hands, and in this they generally carry papers or such like things. Men of consequence are distinguished from those of inferior rank, by a short jacket of thin black stuff which is worn over their gowns, and trowsers open on the sides, but sewed together near the bottom, which take in their shirts. Some use drawers, but all have their legs naked; they wear sandals of straw, fastened to their feet by a bow passing over the instep, and a string which passes between the great toe and that next to it, fixing to the bow; in winter they have socks of linen, and in rainy or dirty weather wooden shoes. They never cover their heads but on a journey, when they use a canonical cap made of straw; at other times they defend themselves from the sun or the rain by fans or umbrellas. In their gash they fasten the sabre, fan and tobacco pipe; the sabre always on the left side with the sharp edge uppermost; those who are in public employments wear two, the one considerably longer than the other.

Their houses are built with upright posts, crossed and wattled with bamboo, plastered both within and without, and white washed; they generally have two stories, but the uppermost is lowest and seldom inhabited; the roofs are covered with pantiles large and heavy, but neatly made. The floors are elevated two feet from the ground, and covered with planks. On these are laid mats which are double, and filled with straw three or four inches thick; the whole house consists of one large room; but may be divided at pleasure into several smaller, by

partitions made with frames of wood filled up with painted paper, that fix into grooves made for that purpose in the floor and ceiling, the windows are also frames of wood, divided into squares, filled up with very thin white paper, transparent enough to answer tolerably well the purpose of glass. They have no furniture in their rooms; neither tables, chairs, stools, benches, cupboards, or even beds. Their custom is to set down on their heels upon the mats which are always clean. Their viands are served up to them on a low board, raised but a few inches from the floor, and one dish only at a time. Mirrors they have, but never fix them up in their houses as ornaments or furniture: They are made of a compound metal and only used at their toilets.

Notwithstanding the severity of their winters, which obliges them to warm their houses from November to March, they have neither fire places nor stoves. Instead of these they use large copper pots standing upon their legs. These are lined on the inside with loam, on which ashes are laid to some depth, and charcoal lighted upon them, which seems to be prepared in some manner that renders the fumes of them not at all dangerous.

Both sexes, old and young, continually smoke tobacco, blowing it out through their nostrils; the first compliment offered to a stranger in their houses is a dish of tea, and a pipe of tobacco. Their pipes have mouth pieces, and bowls of brass or white copper. The hollow of the bowl is so small as scarcely to contain an ordinary pea. The tobacco is cut as fine as a hair, about a finger's length, and is rolled up in small balls like pills to fit the small hollow in the bowl of the pipe; which pills, as they can last but a few whiffs, must be very frequently renewed.

Fans are used by both sexes equally,

ly, and are within and without doors their inseparable companions. The whole nation are naturally cleanly: Every house, whether public or private has a bath of which constant and daily use is made by the family. You seldom meet a man who has not his mark imprinted on the sleeves and back of his clothes, in the same color in which the pattern is printed: White spots are left in manufacturing the cloth, for the purpose of inserting these marks.

Obedience to parents and respect to superiors is the characteristic of this nation. It is pleasing to see the respect with which inferiors treat those of high rank: If they meet them abroad, they stop till they have passed by: If in a house, they keep at a distance bowing their heads to the ground. Their salutations and conversations between equals abound with politeness: To this children are early accustomed by the example of their parents.

Their penal laws are very severe; but punishments are seldom inflicted; perhaps there is no country where fewer crimes against society are committed.

Their usage of names differs from that of all other countries. The family name is never made use of but in signing contracts, and the partic-

ular names by which individuals are distinguished in conversation, varies according to the age or situation of the person who makes use of it; so that sometimes the same person is, in his life time, known by five or six different names.

They reckon their age by even years, not regarding whether they were born at the beginning or end of the year, so that a child is said to be a year old on the new year's day after his birth, even though he has not been born many days.

Commerce and Manufactures flourish here, though as these people have few wants they are not carried to the same extent that we see them in Europe. Agriculture is so well understood, that the whole country, even to the tops of the hills, is cultivated. They trade with no foreigners but the Dutch and Chinese, and in both cases with companies of privileged merchants. The Dutch export copper and raw camphor, for which they get in return sugar, ripe cloves, sappan wood, ivory, tin, lead, tortoise shell, chintz, and a few trifles more.

As the Dutch Company, do not pay duty in Japan, either on their exports or imports, they send an annual present to the court, consisting of cloths, cottons, chintzes, succotas, stuffs, and small trinkets.

## ANCIENT LAWS of MASSACHUSETTS.

*To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

*As a specimen of the difference between the sentiments and manners of our forefathers, in the last age, and their posterity at the present day, you are requested to insert the following Extracts from the "Laws and Liberties of Massachusetts Colony: revised and reprinted. Cambridge 1672."*

Your's, A CORRESPONDENT.

THE inhabitants of the colony soon became sensible of the importance of education, and in the year 1642, enacted the following law, viz.

"FORASMUCH as the good education of children is of singular behoofe and benefit to any Commonwealth, and whereas many parents and masters are too indulgent

gent and negligent of their duty in that kind ;

"It is ORDERED, that the select men of every town, in the several precincts and quarters where they dwell, shall have a vigilant eye over their brethren and neighbors, to see,

"1<sup>st</sup>. That none of them shall suffer so much barbarism in any of their families, as not to endeavor to teach, by themselves or others, their children and apprentices, so much learning, as may enable them perfectly to read the English tongue, and knowledge of the capital laws ; upon penalty of twenty shillings for each neglect therein.

"Also, that all masters of families, do once a week (at least) catechize their children and servants in the grounds and principles of religion, and if any be unable to do so much ; that then at least they procure such children and apprentices, to learn some short orthodox catechism without book, that they may be able to answer unto the questions that shall be propounded unto them out of such catechism, by their parents or masters, or any of the select men when they shall call them to a trial, of what they have learned in that kind.

"And farther, that all parents and masters do breed and bring up their children and apprentices in some honest lawful calling, labor or employment, either in husbandry or some other trade, profitable for themselves and the Commonwealth, if they will not or cannot train them up in learning to fit them for higher employments.

"And if the select men ; after admonition given to such masters of families, shall find them still negligent of their duty in the particulars aforementioned, whereby the children and servants become rude, stubborn, and unruly : the select men with the help of two magistrates, or the next county court

for that shire ; shall take such children or apprentices from them, and place them with some masters for years, (boyes till they come to 21 and girls 18 years of age complete) which will more strictly look unto and force them to submit unto government, according to the rules of this order, if by fair means and former instructions they will not be drawn unto it." [page 26.]

Also, in the year 1647, the following law was passed :

"FORASMUCH as it appeareth by too much experience that diverse children and servants, do behave themselves disobediently and disorderly towards their parents, masters and governors ; to the disturbance of families, and discouragement of such parents and governors ;

"It is ordered by this court and authority that it shall be in the power of any one magistrate, by warrant directed to the constable of that town where such offender dwells, upon complaint, to call before him any such offender, and upon conviction of such misdemeanors, to sentence him to endure such corporal punishment, by whipping or otherwise, as in his judgement the merit of the fact shall deserve, not exceeding ten stripes for one offence, or bind the offender to make his appearance at the next county court."

"UPON information of diverse loose, vain and corrupt persons, both such as come from forrain parts, as also some others here inhabiting or residing, which insinuate themselves into the fellowship of the young people of this country, drawing them both by night and by day, from their callings, studies, and honest occupations, and lodging places, to the dishonor of God, and grief of their parents, masters, tutors, guardians and overseers &c :

"It is ordered &c, that whosoever



ever shall any wayes cause or suffer any young people or persons, whatsoever, whether children, servants, apprentices, schollars belonging to the colledge, or any Latine school, to spend any of their time or estate, by night or by day, in his or their company, ship or other vessel, shop or house, whether ordinary, tavern, victualling house, cellar or other place where they have to do; and shall not from time to time discharge and hasten all such youths to their several employments and places of abode, or lodging afore-said, if their being in any such place be known to them, or any other servant or help in the family, or supplying the place of a servant at sea or on land: that then such person, house-holder, shop-keeper, ship-master, ordinary-keeper, taverner, victualler, or other; shall forfeit the sum of forty shillings upon legal conviction before any magistrate, or the commissioners authorized to end small causes, one halfe to the informer, the other halfe to the country; and all constables in their several limits are required to act herein as is provided in reference to the law concerning in-keepers."

"WHEREAS sundry gentlemen of quality, and others, oft times send over their children into this country to some friends here, hoping (at least) thereby to prevent their extravagant and riotous courses; who notwithstanding (by means of some unadvised or ill affected persons, which give them credit, in expectation their friends either in favour to them, or prevention of blemish to themselves, will discharge their debts) they are no less lavish and profuse here, to the great grief of their friends, dishonor of God, reproach of the country;

"It is therefore ordered &c that if any person after publication hereof, shall any way give credit to any

such youth, or other person under one and twenty yeares of age, without order from their friends here or elsewhere under their hands in writing, they shall loose their debt whatever it be;—And further, if such youth or person incur any penalty by such meanes, and have not wherewith to pay, such person or persons as are occasions thereof, shall pay it, as the delinquents in the like case should do." [1647.]

"IF any person shall willfully and unreasonably deny any child; timely or convenient marriage, or shall exercise any unnatural severity toward them; such children shall have liberty to complaine to authority for redress in such cases." [1641]

"NO orphan, during their minority, which was not committed to tuition or service by their parents in their life time, shall afterwards be absolutely disposed of by any, without the consent of some court, wherein two assistants (at least) shall be present, except in case of marriage, in which the approbation of the major part of the Selectmen of that town; or any one of the next assistants shall be sufficient, and the minority of women in case of marriage, shall be sixteen years." [1646]

*Gaming and Dancing.*

"UPON complaint of the disorders, by the use of games of shuffle-board, or bowling, in and about houses of common-entertainment, whereby much precious time is spent unprofitably, and much waste of wine and beer occasioned;

"It is ordered by this court and the authority thereof, that no person shall henceforth use the said games of shuffle-board, or bowling, or any other play or game, in or about any such house.

"Nor in any other house used as common for such purposes, upon pain for every keeper of such house to forfeit for every such offence twenty shillings, and every person playing

playing at said game &c in or about any such house, shall forfeit for every such offence five shillings.

"Nor shall any person at any time play or game for any money or money worth, upon penalty of forfeiting treble the value thereof, one half to the party informing and the other half to the treasury; nor shall any person be an abettor to any kinde of gaming on the like penalty.

"Nor shall there be any dancing in ordinaries upon any occasion on the penalty of five shillings for every person that shall offend; any magistrate may hear and determine any offence against this law." [1646.]

"FOR preventing disorders arising in several places within this jurisdiction, by reason of some still observing such festivals, as were superstitiously kept in other countries, to the great dishonor of God, and offence of others;

"It is therefore ordered, &c. that whosoever shall be found observing any such day as Christmas or the like, either by forbearing labor, or any other way upon any such account as aforesaid every such person so offending shall pay for every such offence five shillings as a fine to the county.

"And whereas not only at such times but several other also, it is a custome too frequent in many places, to expend time in unlawful games, as cards, dice, &c"

Penalty for every offence contrary to this order five shillings.

"WHEREAS the great sin of gaming increaseth within this jurisdiction, to the great dishonor of God, corrupting of youth, and ex-

pending of much precious time and estate: for the preventing of which, and as an addition to the law, *tit: Gaming &c.*

"This court doth declare, and be it ordered by the authority thereof, That what person or persons soever, shall bring into this jurisdiction any playing cards or dice, or with whomsoever such cards or dice be found in his or their custody, he or they shall pay as a fine the sum of 5*l.* the one half to the treasurer, the other half to the informer: But in case any such cards or dice shall come into the custody of any person without his knowledge or consent, he shall carry them to the next magistrate or commissioner within two days after his knowledge of them, to dispose of them as the said magistrate or commissioner shall see cause, any such person shall be free from penalty.

"And if any that hath played or gamed, and shall give information thereof, he shall be freed from the penalty of the law to pay treble damages, but shall have no further benefit of the law by his information.

"And also any such person's testimony shall be good in law for one testimony, against any that shall break this law.

"And it is declared, that it is and shall be in the liberty of the court or judges that shall determine any such case to punish the transgressor or transgressors of the law, by imposing the fine, or otherwise by corporal punishment as they shall judge best; any law, usage or custom notwithstanding." [1670.]

*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

## The POLITICIAN. No. I.

THAT civil government is necessary to curb the licentious, to keep one part of mankind from

devouring the other, is the echo of every spectator on human nature. That it was instituted to oblige those  
to

to do their duty to the public and themselves, who are otherwise unwilling, is a joy in every one's mouth. How shall this best be done, ought to be the enquiry of every legislator; and that it be done for the best good of society at large, is certainly the wish of every well disposed member of the community.

The history of civil society presents us with almost an infinite variety of methods that have been adopted to effect this salutary purpose, as the modifications of time and local circumstances have been, some more and some less favorable to the free exertions of the human mind, in polishing itself from the rust of nature. As society has advanced in refinement, civil policy has been found to become more complicated, more a subject of speculation, and of course less understood by the great body of the people, than when in its infantine state. Hence a foundation for difference of sentiment, or political controversy, which usually terminates in a more thorough investigation of the rights of mankind; sometimes in signal revolutions, either in favor of the many or the few. Thus has the world gone on, sometimes advancing in general knowledge and refinement, and sometimes falling back; though on the whole, the lost ground has been more than made up at each advance forwards, so that the world may justly boast of a greater degree of refinement in manners, and equity in its principles of government, than ever it could before the present period. Hence we, in this United Republic of America, take upon us to predict great things; to boast of the wisdom of all the world to assist our councils; that the basis of our government was laid in a time of peace, when men's minds were free to examine the strength of each post, and to see that they were well united together. And we

boast not without reason; these are truly great advantages, and ought to be highly prized by every American; they ought to inspire every class of citizens with an ambition not to defeat the justly raised expectations of an enlightened world; but we should labor to evidence to them that our exertions are equal to the magnitude of the object we have in view. But the best constructed government in the world, will not secure the happiness and well being of the people, without their hearty concurrence in its measures. At the same time it will be allowed, that the nature of the measures taken under such a government, may have a tendency to inspire that confidence which is necessary to the peace and good order of the community; or, in other terms, that the disposition of the people, and the administration of the government, have a mutual influence on each other: A virtuous people makes a virtuous administration of government, and so *vice versa*.

In this view of the general nature of government, a certain great poet says,

Whate'er is best administer'd is best.

That the United States of America may be a virtuous and a happy people, a wise and powerful nation, depends not altogether upon those who sit at the helm and undertake to steer the political machine; but in part on each member of the community, who are in fact to put the measures of government in force, by giving an unfeigned assent to them.

It belongs to the legislator to see that the principles on which he goes are adapted to the feelings of human nature, and that they are also in particular congenial with the sentiments of Americans; for unless a legislative act be, in a measure at least, agreeable to the ideas of the people, where they are free to judge, it will not have their confidence; of course



course it will be ineffectual for the purposes designed. Every legislator of a free people is therefore obliged to bring his laws as nigh to real principles of human actions as he can, allowing for the particular prejudices of that people for whom he legislates. He ought, if possible, so to frame his laws, as to correct groundless prejudices, and bring every one as nigh the truth, in his estimate of civil regulation, as may be: But it is a universally acknowledged fact, that no one general system of civil maxims will serve for all countries and times. The state of society is so different, at any considerable distance of time or place, that men become almost not the same kind of beings. Yet are there some few simple principles, that apply universally, of which every legislator should avail himself; from whence to take a stand at all times; in which all his laws should ultimately terminate, as near as may be. Those general principles are few when reduced to substance, and may be thus comprised:—That a state of nature is a state of war and strife, because of another universal principle, that all men are ambitious of gaining an ascendancy over as many of their fellow creatures as they can:—That to remedy this evil mankind have consented to give up part of their natural rights, in order to secure the remainder:—That therefore every individual has certain rights or claims on society, that nothing can abrogate; and that it is the sole business of the legislator to see that these rights are well secured. In devising ways and means for this purpose, much wisdom is necessary, a great deal of discernment into human nature, and an unbounded affection for the good of mankind. In this country we have lately commenced a new era; a new system of politics has been introduced by the general voice of the people.

And while the administrators of this new system are devising ways and means to make us respectable abroad, the attention of the public is requested to some observations that regard our internal police, which will make us respect ourselves. If the Editors of the *Massachusetts Magazine* see fit to notice this paper, in future numbers general hints will be thrown out on the present state of our internal police; what both legislators and people ought to expect at this crisis. Perhaps some hitherto untried method of administering justice will be proposed. And if any thing new, which shall be deemed unsalutary, shall happen to be mentioned, it is hoped it will not be condemned without a fair hearing. The objections would gladly be attended to. No other apology is necessary, for such an undertaking, than a hope of inducing some able hand to discuss thoroughly many points that appear to be improvable. To a young people, as we are, points of civil policy cannot be trifling matters. We are perhaps in as good a situation to make experiments in government, as ever a nation was; and I would beg leave to ask my countrymen, who knows what unexplored ways there yet are, to strengthen the hands of society, to promote unanimity and confidence, to animate the whole in search of improvements in government. Because we have, beyond controversy, done great things, let no one conclude we have perfected the plan, and that nothing new and useful can be added. It is not the voice merely of declamation, that says we have surprised the world; but calm dispassionate reason stands still to admire what we have done. When, therefore, she has sufficiently admired, let her lend a hand in leading on to greater glory as a nation.

X.  
STORY

## STORY of the MAD GIRL of ST. JOSEPH'S.

Translated from the FRENCH.

**I**T was two o'clock in the morning—the almost exhausted lamp in the court yard gave but a glimmering light, and I was retiring to my apartment, when I thought I heard a noise at the foot of the stair case. I called out twice, ‘Who’s there? What are you about there?’ and was answered by a soft and touching voice, “It is I; don’t you see that I am waiting for him?” As I was not the person expected, I was walking away when the same voice called to me. “Pray come here; but don’t make a noise.” I approached, and near the last step, behind the pillar, perceived a young woman dressed in white, with a black sash, and with her hair falling in disorder on her shoulders. “I never did you harm,” said she; “pray do not hurt me. I have touched nothing; I am here in a corner, where I cannot be seen—this injures no body—but don’t say any thing about it; don’t mention it to him. he’ll come down presently. I shall see him; and then I’ll go away.”

“My surprise increased at every word; and I tried, in vain, to recollect this unfortunate creature. Her voice was perfectly unknown to me, as well as whatever I could discover of her person. She continued to speak, but her ideas became so confused that I could discover nothing but the disorder of her head and the distress of her heart.

“I interrupted her, and endeavored to bring back her attention to our situation. ‘If some body else,’ said I, ‘had seen you before I did at the foot of the stair case?’ “Ah!” said she, “I see very well that you do not know all. He alone is somebody—and when he goes away, he does not, like you, listen to all he hears: He only hears her who is above. Formerly it was I; now it

is she. But it will not last. Oh! no, no, it will not last!”

“At these words she took a medallion from her bosom, and seemed to examine it with much attention.

“A moment after we heard a door open; and a servant holding a light at the top of the balustrade enabled me to distinguish a young man, who tripped lightly down stairs.

“As he passed, his hapless victim was seized with an universal trembling: And scarcely had he disappeared when the rest of her strength forsook her, and she fell on the lower step, behind the pillar that concealed us. I was going to call for assistance, but the fear of exposing her prevented me; and I took the poor creature senseless in my arms. The shutting of the door above was then heard. She started at the noise, and seemed to revive a little. I held her hands in one of mine, and with the other supported her head. She tried to speak; but the sounds she endeavoured to utter were stifled by her grief. We remained some time in a silence which I did not dare to interrupt; when, at last, having entirely recovered the use of her senses, she said to me, in a soft and faltering voice, “Ah! I see very well I ought to have warned you. The accident that has just happened to me must have made you uneasy, for you are good and kind; you must have been afraid, and I am not surprised at it. I was like you; I was afraid too when I found myself in this situation; I thought I was going to die. And I feared it, for that would have deprived me of the only means of seeing him, which is all that I have left. But I have found out, yes, I have found out that I cannot die. Just now, when he passed by, I left myself to go to him! If he died, I should die too—but

but without that, it is impossible. We only die where we live; and it is not in myself, but in him, that I exist.

"Some time ago—I was mad!—Oh! yes, very mad indeed! and that will not surprise you, as it was in the beginning of his going up this stair case. My reason is now returned. Every thing goes and comes; and so does that. This medallion, which you see, restored it to me: It is a portrait; but it is not that of my friend. What good would that do? He is very well already; he has no occasion to improve—he has nothing to alter. If you did but know whose portrait it is! It is the wicked woman's above stairs—The cruel creature! What trouble has she given me since she approached my heart! It was so content! so happy!—but she has deranged and destroyed all!—One day—I recollect it very well—I happened to go alone into my friend's room. Alas! he was no longer there!—I found this portrait on his table; I took it; ran away with it; and since that I am better." After saying this, she began to laugh; talked of the public walks, of phaetons, and of horses; and I once more perceived a total confusion in her ideas.

"Some moments after, when she left off speaking, I drew nearer to her; and asked, 'Why she preserved, with so much care, the portrait of the wicked woman above stairs?'"

"How!" answered she, "what! you do not know?—Why, it is my only hope;—I take it every day, put it by the side of my looking glass, and arrange my features like hers. I begin already to be a little like her; and, by taking pains, I shall resemble her exactly. I will then go and see my friend; he will be satisfied with me, and will no longer be obliged to go to her above stairs. For, except that, I am sure he likes me best. Only think on what trifles our happiness depends! on some features which he found no longer disposed to his liking. Why did he

not say so?—I would have done then what I do now; and he would not have been obliged to apply to a stranger. Nothing was more easy, and it would have saved us both a great deal of trouble: But without doubt he did not think of it.

"Every evening I wait at the foot of the stair case: He never comes down before the convent bell has struck two:—and then, as I can't see, I count the beatings of my poor heart. Since I have been in possession of the portrait, I count every day some pulsations less!—But it is late, and I must go from hence—Adieu!" I accompanied her to the street door. As soon as without, she turned to the left, and I walked on some paces with her. She then suddenly fixed her eyes on the stream of light which the lamps formed before us. "You see all these lamps," said she; "they are agitated by every breath of air—it is the same with my heart—it burns like them:—but they consume, and I burn forever!"

"I continued to follow her. "Stop," said she again, "return home; I carry away with me part of your sleep, and I am to blame: For sleep is very sweet; it is even so to me—I see in it what is past."

"I feared to afflict her by insisting any longer, and left her. However, my fear that some accident might happen to her made me follow her with my eyes, as I walked on gently behind. She soon stopped at a little door, went in, and shut it after her. I then returned home, my mind and heart equally agitated, and this unfortunate creature continually before my eyes. I reflected on the cause of her misfortunes; and some regret, and the remembrance of some past circumstances, were mingled with my tears. I was too much affected to hope for rest; and, while waiting for day light, wrote down this scene to which I had been witness."

Of



## Of the violent INFLUENCE, or STROKES of the SUN.

By the Rev. JOHN WESLEY, M. A.

**I**F we consider that wood, stone and metals, when long exposed to the sun, become so hot that they can scarcely be touched without the sensation of burning, we may easily conceive the danger a person undergoes, in having his head exposed to the same degree of heat. The blood vessels grow dry, the blood itself thickens, and a real inflammation is formed. The signs of it are a violent head ach, attended with a very hot and dry skin; the eyes are dry and red, being neither able to remain open, nor yet to bear the light; and some times there is a kind of involuntary motion in the eyelid; while some degree of relief is perceivable from the application of any cooling liquor. Some cannot possibly sleep; yet at other times they have a great drowsiness. There is a very strong fever, a great faintness, and a total disrelish and loathing.

People may be affected thus, either in the spring, or during the raging heats. Country people are little liable to the former. They chiefly affect the inhabitants of cities, and delicate persons, who have used little labor in the winter, and abound with superfluous humors. If, thus circumstanced, they expose themselves to the sun, even in the spring, it acts upon their head like a blister, attracting a great quantity of humors to it. This produces tormenting pains of the head, frequently attended with quick and violent shootings, and with pains in the eyes; notwithstanding this degree of the malady is seldom dangerous. The summer strokes are much more troublesome to laborers and travelers, who are long exposed to them. Then it is that those who are thus struck often die upon the spot. In the hot climates this cause destroys

many in the very streets, and makes dreadful havoc among armies on the march. After having marched a whole day in the sun, a man shall fall into a lethargy, and die within some hours, with the symptoms of raving madness. I have seen a tyler in a very hot day, complaining to his comrade of a violent pain in his head; and at the instant he purposed to retire out of the sun, he sunk down dead. This same cause produces often most dangerous phrenzies.

The vehemence of the sun is still more dangerous to those, who venture to sleep exposed to it. Two mowers who fell asleep on a haystack, being wakened by some others, immediately staggered, and pronouncing a few incoherent words, died. When the violence of wine and that of the sun are combined, they kill very suddenly. And those who escape death, are subject for the remainder of their lives, to chronic head aches. It has also been known, that some persons have been struck into a delirium without a fever, and without complaining of a head ach. Sometimes a *gutta serena* has been the consequence.

In very young children, who never should be exposed long to excessive heat, this malady discovers itself by a deep drowsiness, which lasts for several days; also by ravings, mingled with rage and terror, much the same as when they are affected with violent fear: And sometimes by convulsive twitchings; by head aches which return at certain periods, and continual vomitings.

Old men, who often expose themselves to the sun, are little apprized of the danger. This custom (in hot weather) certainly disposes to an apoplexy, and to disorders of the head. One of the slightest effects  
of

of much solar heat upon the head is, to cause a defluxion from the glands of the neck, and a dryness of the eyes, which sometimes continues for a considerable term.

The effect of too much common fire, is of the same quality with that of the sun. A man who fell asleep with his head directly opposite the fire, went off in an apoplexy, during his nap.

The action of too violent a sun is not only pernicious to the head, but to other parts; and those who continue long exposed to it, though their heads should not be affected, often experience a disagreeable sensation of heat, and a considerable stiffness in the parts that have been parched by it; as in the legs, the knees, the thighs, reins and arms; and sometimes they prove feverish.

It is necessary to set about the cure of this disorder, as soon as may be: For such as might have been easily preserved by an early application, are considerably endangered by a neglect of it. The method of treating this is very much the same with that of inflammatory diseases; that is, by cooling medicines of various kinds. And 1. If the disease be very high and urgent, a large quantity of blood should be taken away. Lewis XIV. was bled nine times to prevent the fatality of a stroke of the sun, which he received in hunting in 1658.

2. After bleeding, the patient's legs should be plunged into warm water. This affords the most speedy relief. When the disorder is

highly dangerous, it will be necessary to treat the patient with warm baths, in which he may sit up to the hips; and in the most dangerous degrees of it, even to bathe the whole body: But the water should be only sensibly warm: The use of hot would be highly pernicious.

3. The patient should drink plentifully of lemonade, which is a mixture of the juice of lemons and water, (and is the best drink in this disorder) of water and vinegar, which is a very good substitute for lemonade; or of very clear whey, with the addition of a little vinegar. These various drinks may be taken cold; linen cloths dipt in cold water may be applied to the forehead, the temples, or all over the head.

Cold baths have sometimes recovered persons out of violent symptoms, from this cause.

An officer who had rode post for several days successively, in very hot weather, swooned away, immediately on his dismounting; from which he could not be recovered by the ordinary assistance used in such cases. He was saved by being plunged into a bath of freezing water. It should be observed however, that in these cases the cold bath should never be recurred to, without previous bleeding.

It is past doubt, that if a person stands still in the heat of the sun, he is more liable to be struck with it, than if he walks about; and the use of umbrellas, white hats, or of some folds of clean white paper under a black one, may contribute to prevent any injury from it.

*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

## The SCHOOL BOY and BIRD.

*An IMITATION of ———.*

A H luckless bird! cried I, as the shrieks issued from a neighboring hedge—cannot thy innocent

complaints soften the obdurate heart of the school boy? So saying, I gave Rosinant to understand, by a gentle check

check from the bridle, that I wanted to speak with a scurvy bare headed boy, who sat on the ground near the road. Very well, says the tractable beast, your will shall be obeyed.—Guess what I offered the lad for his bird? Fool if you give any thing, whispers Avarice.—What would you give, responds Benevolence, were you in the same situation?—Something to be sure answers Conscience.—Self Interest steps in—who knows but this poor creature's soul may hereafter animate a prime minister? for who that has conversed long in the world, without thorough conviction in the Metempsychosis, or transmigration of beasts into men, and men into beasts?—Well, and should this happen, my two farthings will surely be repaid. Come, come my lad, for I love to strike bargains quick, here are two coppers for that bird—take care,

don't let him fly away—His wings, Sir, are cut—no danger, good Sir. Alas! poor thing, relief came too late.—But I will teach thee to hide thyself from the world, till thy pinions are grown—seek some retired grove—some lone retreat, and there bear up against thy misfortune.—If thou hast a kind and gentle mate, sure she will not refuse to accompany thee—to soothe and condole for all thy afflictions—I will put thee beyond the grasp of that urchin tyrant, who cruelly despoiled thee of thy plumage. God has placed you in providence below us—humanity should alleviate, not outrage your want of skill or strength.—May Heaven's blessings light on him, who, finding thy sequester'd retreat, shall leave it free of molestance.—Angels sympathize with those who compassionate their fellow tenants of mortality and woe\* \* \* \* \*

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## HUMOROUS ETYMOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.

Abridged from SWIFT's posthumous Works.

**A**WAY with Pezrow, Skinner, Vorstigan, Bamden and a thousand others; the English language was originally the same with the Hebrew, Latin and Greek, however corrupted by modern barbarisms. A few proofs will be adduced from all three of these foreign lingoes, as they are now termed.

Moses, the great leader of the Jews, was in propriety of speech called *Mow-seas*, from his dividing the waters of the Red Sea, for a passage to the Israelites.

Abraham most probably received his name from some persons in the neighbourhood, well acquainted with the Scotch dialect, who, observing his strong finewy make, and firmness of walking, said, there goes a gentleman of a *bra ham*, or a man of a fine strong ham.

Balaam was a shepherd, who, by often crying *Ba* to his lambs, at last got the appellation of *Ba-a-lamb*, or Balaam, according to the modern pronunciation.

Isaac, is neither more nor less than *Eyes ache*, as can be proved from Bengorion and the Targum, who agree that he was troubled with this malady.

Achilles, the most valiant of the Grecians, a restless, unquiet fellow, was known throughout the army, by the title of a *kill ease*—as Guy, Earl of Warwick, was surnamed *kill cow*, and another famous general *kill devil*.

Hector, the bravest of the Trojans, induced his soldiers to observe, when they saw him flashing the enemy, "now they will be *hacht*, now they will be *tore*," and, fond of the distinction,



distinction, he nearly died of grief, when some priggish beaux softened *Hækt* tore, into *Hætor*.

*Andromache*, *Hætor*'s wife, as the learned *Distys Cretensis* saith, was the daughter of a Scotch gentleman, one *Andrew Mackay*.

*Astyanax*, their son, at the capture of *Troy*, had his head cut off, and his body thrown to the swine; from this fatal accident he took his name, and it has come down uncorrupted, a *sty*, an *ax*.

*Mars*, the god of war, a very unpolite fellow, frequently said, my *a-se*; which he repeated so commonly that he never was called any thing else; by an usual abbreviation it past to *m'arse*, and finally, by elision, to *Mars*.

*Hercules*, a great slave to his mistresses, was honored by *Omphale* with the title of *her cullies*, denoting he was worth all the rest. His other name, *Alcides*, sprang from his fighting on *all sides*. This word is likely to revert to its original spelling, by the rejection of all superfluous letters in our language.

*Jupiter* and *St. Peter* had their statues much alike; and when the Emperors established Christianity, the heathens, afraid to acknowledge their idols, told the ecclesiastical officers, that the paintings found in their houses were really taken for the *Jew Peter*.

*Neptune*, the god of the sea, had his name from the tunes sung by the *Tritons*, at neap tides; hence called *Neap tunes*, which word is but a little altered at present.

The *Tritons*, his musicians, received theirs from *Try tones*, which they were obliged to do, until they found one to please their master. This is not much corrupted.

*Cæsar*, the greatest Captain of the empire, ought to be spelt *Seizer*, from his having seized upon the world and the liberties of his country.

*Cicero*, was a poor scholar in the university at Athens. A servitor is at this day called *Cifer*, *Cifer o!* a term of reproach.

*Pygmalion*, a man of low stature, but incredible valor, was primarily written *pigmy lion*.

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For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## The COLLECTION. No. VII.

Detached THOUGHTS on various SUBJECTS.

### LIV.

OF the happiness and misery, of our present state, part arises from our sensations, and part from our opinions; part is distributed by nature, and part is in a great measure apportioned by ourselves. Positive pleasure we cannot always obtain, and positive pain we often cannot remove; one of the great arts of escaping all superfluous uneasiness, is, to free our minds from the habit of comparing our condition with that of others, on whom the blessings of life are more bountifully bestowed, or with imaginary states of delight and security, per-

haps unattainable by mortals. Few are placed in a situation so gloomy and distressful, as not to see every day beings yet more forlorn and miserable, from whom they may learn to rejoice in their own lot.

### LV.

Whatever busies the mind, without corrupting it, has at least this use, that it rescues the day from dulness; and he that is never idle, will not be often vicious.

### LVI.

Without frugality none can be rich; and with it very few would be poor. Frugality may be termed the sister of Temperance, and the parent

zent of Liberty. He that is extravagant will quickly become poor, and poverty will enture dependence and invite corruption.

LVI.

True honor results from the secret satisfaction of our own minds, and is decreed us both by religion and the suffrages of wise men—it is the shadow of wisdom and virtue, and is inseparable from them.

LVII.

Diffidence may check resolution and obstruct performance; but compensates its embarrassments by more important advantages; it conciliates the proud, and softens the severe; averts envy from excellence, and censure from miscarriage.

LVIII.

As a great part of the uneasiness of matrimony arises from mere trifles, it would be wise in any young married man to enter into an agreement with his wife, that in all disputes of this kind, the party who was most convinced they were right, should surrender the victory. By which means both would be more forward to give up the cause.

LIX.

Self acquaintance will teach us what part in life we ought to act—so the knowledge of that will shew us whom we ought to imitate, and wherein. We are not to take examples of conduct from those who have a very different part assigned

them from ours, unless in those things that are universally ornamental and exemplary.

LX.

A wise and self understanding man, instead of aiming at talents he hath not, will set about cultivating those he hath, as the way in which Providence points his proper usefulness.

LXI.

The human mind is very apt to be prejudiced either for or against certain persons, as well as certain sentiments. And as prejudice will lead a man to talk very unreasonably with regard to the latter, so it will lead him to act as unreasonably with regard to the former.

LXII.

The meanest subject, who, of his own accord, without any hire, clears the streets of loose stones, is, in his sphere, a patriot.—That member of society who does not make his liberty to consist in licentiousness, but uses it subordinately to the laws, and in the love of his neighbor, is a patriot in an higher sphere.—The ruler who makes the public welfare his constant object, and lays himself out in promoting the safety and happiness of his subjects, is a glorious patriot, worthy of respect and love; a gift of Heaven! Thus every one, whatever his station be, may acquire the name of patriot, than which none is more honorable.

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*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

**The D R E A M E R. No. VII.**

MAN never is, but always, to be blest.—POPE.

**I** FLATTER myself, that the Dreamer, like every other benevolent member of society, ought to wish and promote individual, and publick felicity. The fallacy of attaining this desirable good here below, is finely pictured in the motto. The height of power and

the splendor of wealth, are frequently attended with bitterness of soul. Volumes have been written to prove where happiness does not exist; and many books published, to show in what its essence consists, which only prove the authors themselves to have been wretched indeed.

indeed. The present state of existence is compounded of enjoyments and vexations, hopes and disappointments. Religion points to a happier scene, where the reign of beatitude will be eternal, and all things revert to their primeval centre, the Ocean of Goodness. But as this may be called sermonizing, and conscious that my readers are chiefly Rationalists, without caring much for the sublime joys hereafter to be revealed, they will indulge me to present them with a terrestrial vision upon this pleasing subject.

To the DREAMER.

SIR,

REVOLVING lately upon Happiness, I thought the goddess herself appeared to me. She was dressed simply, but neatly and elegantly. Her *form*, turned and polished by nature, was fully, though artfully displayed, without the addition of those superfluous ornaments that oftener detract from the person than embellish it. Her *gait* was the pattern of grace and majesty; yet she seemed scarcely to tread the ground, so much ease and vivacity accompanied every step. Her *aspect* was cheerful, noble, elevated; innocence and contentment, blended with a certain dignity, shone in her countenance. Her eyes shed a lustre that brightened every object as she passed along.

Now clouds of dust arose, attended with a confused din and noise; one cry, however, was universal, and heard distinctly above the rest—"For happiness we are bound." I looked more narrowly—I observed the large train of *suitors* that always attends upon the goddess. First followed those who seek her by Riches, they were by far the most numerous. Their looks discovered the impatience and eagerness with which they hunt after what they esteem the only

good. In the contests for interest, in which they are continually engaged, I remarked that many were bruised and wounded; every fair character calumniated and aspersed at the instigation of the demon, Interest. In one part of the scene was huddled together, a nest of sharpers and rogues, who were expelling, as a contamination to their order, *one honest man*: What was worse, in another part, I saw a miser bartering for some Africans, who stood chained and weeping before the unfeeling wretch—their sighs and groans pierced my heart.

I hurried on to the second rank, whose aim is *power*. Here much the same bustle and contention prevailed as among the first. The different *competitors* appeared to stand on a stage. Some were harranguing, others throwing money to the populace below, whose applauses were as fickle as the wind, though chiefly bestowed on him whose bounty was the greatest, without the least regard to merit and abilities. The third class consisted of those who had devoted their lives to *learning*. These enjoyed temporary gleams of happiness; but with feelings refined to greater sensibility of woe and misery. They swell with envy at the success of their brethren; they are subject to every impression of the weather; to the tooth ache, rheumatism, and a thousand peevish pains.

The prospect cleared a little.—Last came a truly happy *couple*, who had just arrived at the middle age of life, in the complete enjoyment of health and strength. Who had never courted *riches* as the *sole* means of gaining happiness, but to provide a competency, or what would render them superior to the frowns of fortune and the malice of the world—Who never sought for *honors*, but to discharge their duty to their country—Who conversed with  
books



books to enlighten their understandings, and to improve their hearts. In fine, who cultivated every social virtue, and every agreeable accomplishment.

The goddess by this time had reached her temple, and seated her-

self. She instantly raised her wand, and dispersed the three first impertinent forward crouds. She beckoned the couple to hasten—she strewed their path with flowers, and seated them forever by her side.—I awoke  
SOMNIPHOLUS.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

*The depth of philological knowledge, justness of sentiment, and purity of style, which are the characteristics of Mr. WEBSTER'S Dissertations upon the English Language, must recommend them to the attention of every American. Perhaps no part of them is deserving more estimation, than those spirited pages, where he has attacked the proud dem Gods of British Literature, and humbled these Deities of History, in the dust of Criticism. As a specimen of his superior abilities, nice discernment, and correct taste, please to insert the following.*  
Your &c. Z. M.

WEBSTER'S CRITICISMS upon GIBBON'S HISTORY.

IN no particular is the false taste of the English more obvious, than in the promiscuous encomiums they have bestowed on Gibbon, as a historian. His work is not properly a "History of the decline and fall of the Roman empire;" but a "Poetical Historical description of certain persons and events, embellished with suitable imagery and episodes, designed to show the author's talent in selecting words, as well as to delight the ears of his readers." In short, his history should be entitled, "A display of words;" except some chapters which are excellent commentaries on the history of the Roman empire.

The general fault of this author is, he takes more pains to form his sentences, than to collect, arrange and express the facts in an easy and perspicuous manner. In consequence of attending to ornament, he seems to forget that he is writing for the information of his reader, and when he ought to instruct the mind, he is only pleasing the ear. Fully possessed of his subject, he describes things and events in general terms

or figurative language, which leave upon the mind a faint evanescent impression of some indeterminate idea; so that the reader, not obtaining a clear precise knowledge of the facts, finds it difficult to understand, and impossible to recollect the author's meaning. Let a man read his volumes with the most laborious attention, and he will find at the close that he can give very little account of the "Roman Empire;" but he will remember perfectly that Gibbon is a most elegant writer.

History is capable of very little embellishment; tropes and figures are the proper instruments of eloquence and declamation; facts only are the subjects of history. Reflections of the author are admitted; but these should not be frequent; for the reader claims a right to his own opinions. The justness of the historian's remarks may be called in question—facts only are incontestible. The plain narrative of the scripture historians, and of Herodotus, with their dialogues and digressions, is far superior, considered as pure history, to the affected glaring

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glaring brilliancy of stile and manner, which runs through Gibbon's writings, as truth is to fiction; or the vermillion blush of nature and innocence, to the artificial daubings of fashion. The first never fails to affect the heart—the last can only dazzle the senses.

Another fault in Gibbon's manner of writing, is, the use of *epithets* or *titles* instead of *names*. "The Cæsar, the conqueror of the east, the protector of the church, the country of the Cæsars, the son of Leda," and innumerable similar appellations are employed, instead of the real names of the persons and places; and frequently at such a distance from any mention of the name, that the reader is obliged to turn over a leaf and look for an explanation. Many of the epithets are new; custom has not made us familiar with them; they have never been substituted, by common consent, for the true names; the reader is therefore surprized with unexpected appellations, and constantly interrupted to find the persons or things to which they belong.

I am not about to write a lengthy criticism on this author's history; a few passages only will be selected as proofs of what I have advanced. "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," vol. 3. oct. chap. 17: In explaining the motives of the Emperors for removing the seat of government from Rome to the East, the author says—"Rome was insensibly confounded with the dependent kingdoms which had once acknowledged her supremacy; and the country of the Cæsars was viewed with cold indifference by a martial prince, born in the neighbourhood of the Danube, educated in the courts and armies of Asia, and invested with the purple by the legions of Britain." By the author's beginning one part of the sentence with *Rome*, and the other with *the country*

of the Cæsars, the reader is led to think two different places are intended, for he has not a suspicion of a tautology; or at least he supposes the author uses *the country of the Cæsars* in a more extensive sense than *Rome*. He therefore looks back and reads perhaps half a page with a closer attention, and finds that the writer is speaking of the *seat of empire*, and therefore can mean the *city of Rome* only. After this trouble he is displeased that the author has employed *five words* to swell and adorn his period. This however is not the only difficulty in understanding the author. Who is the *martial prince*? In the preceding sentence, Dioclesian is mentioned, as withdrawing from Rome; and in the sentence following, Constantine is said to visit Rome but seldom. The reader then is left to collect the author's meaning, by the circumstances of the birth, education and election of this martial prince. If he is possessed of these facts already, he may go on without much trouble.

The author's affectation of using *the purple* for the crown of imperial dignity, is so obvious by numberless repetitions of the word, as to be perfectly ridiculous.

"In the choice of an advantageous situation, he preferred the confines of Europe and Asia; to curb, with a powerful arm, the barbarians who dwelt between the Danube and Tanais; to watch, with an eye of jealousy, the conduct of the Persian monarch." Here the members of the sentence in *Italic*, are altogether superfluous; the author wanted to inform his reader, that Dioclesian designed to curb the barbarians and watch the Persian monarch; for which purpose he chose a favorable situation; but it was wholly immaterial to the subject to relate in what manner or degree, the Emperor meant to exert his arm or his jealousy.

culty. Nay more, these are circumstances which are not reduceable to any certainty, and of which the writer and the reader can have no precise idea.

"With these views, Dioclesian had selected and embellished the residence of Nicomedia."—Is Nicomedia a princess, whose residence the Emperor selected and embellished? This is the most obvious meaning of the sentence. But Nicomedia, we learn from other passages, was a city, the residence itself of the Emperor. Yet the author could not tell us this in a few plain words, without spoiling the harmony of the phrase; he chose therefore to leave it obscure and ungrammatical.

"—But the memory of Dioclesian was justly abhorred by the protector of the church; and Constantine was not insensible to the ambition of

founding a city, which might perpetuate the glory of his own name." Who is the protector of the church? By Constantine's being mentioned immediately after, one would think he cannot be the person intended; yet on examination, this is found to be the case. But why this separate appellation? It seems the author meant by it to convey this idea; That Dioclesian was a persecutor of the church, therefore his memory was abhorred by Constantine who was its protector; the cause of Constantine's abhorrence is implied, and meant to be unfolded to the reader, in a single epithet. Is this history? I must have the liberty to think that such *terseness* of stile, notwithstanding the authorities of Tacitus and Gibbon, is a gross corruption and a capital fault.

[To be continued.]

## LOTHARIO : Or, the accomplished VILLAIN.

LOTHARIO was about two and twenty, when a lady of great accomplishments and fortune, became the object of his attachment. He possessed abundant requisites for pleasing; nor indeed, at that period, could it be deemed a reflexion, on either the taste, sensibility or morality of the lady, to favor his addresses. The time for their nuptials was fixed; the necessary preparations completed. It is for man to plan, the accomplishment lies beyond the operation of his will. A severe fever terminated her life in four days; but as a monument of her affection, she made him master of her fortune, to the amount of eighty thousand pounds.

With this additional distinction, he found himself universally courted: To soothe his melancholy, was the business of a train of sycophants; to flatter and amuse him, the daily study of a whole herd of dependents. But a gloominess hung

upon his soul, that all these were no less incapable of relieving, than ignorant of the cause; for in the moment that he ceased to weep for his generous fair one, he began to sigh for a most lovely creature, the humility of whose situation forbade his pride to think of an honorable alliance.

Elegant simplicity, purity of sentiment, and amiable compassion, were her chief characteristics. Her form was beautiful beyond description, and the house of her father the scene of her highest delight. To this house Lothario found means to introduce himself. His father's tenant deserved his attention—he presented the worthy old woman with many trifles from the metropolis, and furnished their sweet child with such books as he supposed would be most acceptable to a mind like her's.—

Having, by a succession of kindnesses, gained an interest in her affections,



fections, he at length besought her to give him a dangerous proof. His father, he assured her, would never consent to their union, nor was there any other method of proceeding, than her flying with him to the capital, where she might reside with the utmost secrecy, until it should be in his power to marry her. The whole tenor of his behavior had been such, that to have doubted his sincerity would have been a bad compliment to her own. She lamented the uneasiness her family must experience in the intermediate time, but flattered herself that the discovery of her happiness would be an ample compensation. To deliberate, in some instances, is to comply. A carriage was provided. Her flight was precipitate; and before reflexion assumed the reins, she entered the metropolis of Dissipation; with her exulting lover.

The venerable parents no sooner became sensible of their loss, than they concluded their child was undone. To be satisfied with dishonor, was not consistent with the goodness of their hearts. The father abandons his home, and all his necessary employments, to call her back, at least to repentance, and a refuge from further infamy. He soon discovered his child's lodging, and surprised her and Lothario in a very innocent *tete a tete*. He repeating vows of everlasting fidelity, and she modestly confessing the approbation with which he had inspired her. The abrupt entrance of the honest countryman exceedingly disconcerted the gentleman and lady. On her knees she entreated his compassion and forgiveness, bore testimony to the honor and generosity of her protector, and assured her father, that time was only necessary to complete his utmost wish. He shook his head, in silent anguish. My once most tenderly beloved child, for what misery is

your father reserved? to behold you in the hour when he expected support and consolation, thus disreputably withdrawn from his roof—nor will ruin stop there. Lothario thought proper to interpose, and with such eloquence as might have deceived the most practised deceiver, soon dispelled every apprehension in the bosom of innocence and simplicity; the old man was to continue in town, to be witness of their union, and that point effected, all others were to be managed in conformity to his wishes.

Lothario was exquisitely distressed by what stratagem to elude parental vigilance. Now he was for trepanning him by a press gang; and then he would throw him into the Fleet—but a thought suggested itself that hit his fancy beyond measure. The poor old man had never had the small pox. A fee was accordingly administered to a hospital nurse, to visit him out of her immediate employment, and convey a handkerchief, particularly infected, for his use, and leave the rest to fate. The villainous plot succeeded to his utmost hope. The worthy creature imbibed the contagion, and on the one and twentieth day he expired in his daughter's arms. No language can describe her affliction—she would not quit the body of that father whose life had been forfeited for her sake, unless Lothario determined to fulfil the promises he had made him. Lothario was too much a gentleman to do any such thing, and conceiving that the moment of despair might prove a moment of triumph, daringly confessed his base intentions—bade her remember her reputation was lost, and that the settlement he then offered her was not to be rejected. She cast a look of unutterable astonishment and indignation upon him; but instantly recollecting herself, demanded a few hour's deliberation. Lothario retired

ired with self congratulation—he returned at the appointed time, when to his unspeakable confusion, he found she had eloped, without leaving a trace behind.

In a day or two, a letter reached him from the country. The unhappy girl found means to arrive at her own home, where, unable to convince her mother and brothers, that she had escaped unhurt, she was seized with a delirium that terrified all who approached her. The cause was canvassed from house to house; the name of Lothario mentioned with horror, and his father desired to know how far he was, or was not, culpable. Lothario threw himself into a chariot and four; presented himself to the old gentleman, and set the whole affair in so just a light, as mere youthful gallantry, that the wretched family, as a compensation for the past, received immediate notice, to quit the spot they had so long occupied. This was too

complicated a misery to be endured. The widow and the mother had been sufficiently wounded;—the worthy, industrious being drooped in one single week, then sunk, never more to be remembered; and her daughter survived her but a few hours.

Two honest lads, in whose hearts nature and honor were lively sensations, were unable to behold the devastation of villainy, and suffer the villain to go unpunished. They challenged him—scorn and contempt was the only return they obtained—their effects were seized—the oldest thrown into gaol, and the youngest put on board a ship of war; friendless and poor, the unfortunate prisoner died of a jaundice in about three months; and the equally unfortunate sailor, fell from the mast head on the deck, and instantly expired. In less than six months the whole family were no more.

CHRISIPHANES.

## Useful OBSERVATIONS, deduced from ELECTRICITY.

From Dr. FRANKLIN's Experiments, &c.

**W**ALK but a quarter of an hour in your garden, when the sun shines, with a part of your dress white and a part black; then apply your hand to them alternately, and you will find a very great difference in the warmth. The black will be quite hot to the touch, the white still cool. Again. Try to fire paper with a burning glass; if it is white you will not easily burn it; but if you bring the focus to a black spot, or upon letters, written or printed, the paper will be immediately on fire under the letters. Thus fullers and dyers find that black cloths of equal thickness with white ones, and hung out equally wet, dry in the sun much sooner than the white, being more readily heated by its rays. For instance,

take any number of little square pieces of cloth, from a taylor's pattern card, black, deep blue, light blue, green, purple, red, yellow, white, and other colors or shades of colors. Lay them out upon the snow in a bright sunny morning. In a few hours, the black, being warmed most by the sun, will be so low as to be beneath the stroke of the sun's rays, the dark blue almost as low, and the other colors less as they are lighter, whilst the quite white will remain on the surface of the snow, not having entered it all.

What signifies Philosophy that does not apply to some use? May we not learn from hence that black cloths are not so fit to wear in a hot sunny climate, or season, as white ones; because in such cloths the body

body is more heated by the sun, when we walk abroad, and are at the same time heated by the exercise, which double heat is apt to bring on putrid dangerous fevers? Soldiers or seamen, who must march or labor in the sun, should in the East or West Indies have an uniform of white. Summer hats for

men or women should be white, as repelling that heat which gives the head ache to many, and to some the fatal stroke that the French call the coup de Soleil. The ladies summer hats, however, should be lined with black, as not reverberating on their faces those rays which are reflected upwards from the earth or water.

## P E R S I A N F A B L E

WHEN Azib the Persian, yet lived in the house of Selim his father, it was his custom at midnight to read and meditate upon the words of life, which the prophet has left recorded. But why, said Azib, should I read the prophet to myself? Let my zeal be known to others as an example, and in their ears let my voice be the voice of truth. Azib communicated this purpose to his father, and in the evening the family was summoned—the book opened—and Azib read. His father listened with attention and reverence, but the rest of the family fell asleep. The father was silent, but the son exclaimed with anger, contempt and disappointment: What shameful negligence! what horrid impiety! has slumber stolen upon my eyes! have I sacrificed my duty to sleep!

my soul is warmed and quickened with devotion; I feel its power at the source of life, and rejoice in the earnest of immortality. My son, said the father, in a soothing and gentle voice, excuse the infirmity which thou dost not feel, and exact not the tribute which they are unable to pay. The will has no power by which sleep can be controlled; the sun has been long set; the captive forgets his chain, and the prince his purple; fear and hope, through all Persia, are alike suspended; the pains and pleasures of life are alike forgotten. It is in thy power to judge with candor; to wake and worship is not theirs. With them I might sleep and be forgiven: but mercy itself is provoked to punish ostentatious duty, and malignant censure.

## Upon the U S E of T E A.

From Dr. FALCONER's Remarks, &c.

TEA appears, from the best experiments, to produce sedative effects upon the nerves, diminishing their energy, and the tone of the fibres, and inducing a considerable degree, both of sensibility and irritability upon the whole system. It also promotes the thinner evacuations very powerfully, and diminishes the flesh and bulk of those who use it. These effects tend to impair the strength, and promote the other consequences of it in the nervous system

above described. Hence the use of tea has been found very agreeable to the studious, especially those engaged in the composition of works of genius and imagination; and hence it is emphatically stiled the poet's friend. But, on the other hand, I believe, that, at least with us, it has had the effect of enervating and enfeebling the bodies of our people, and of introducing several disorders that arise from laxity and debility; and has been of still worse consequences



consequences in making way for the use of spirituous liquors which are often taken to relieve that depression which tea occasions. From those effects of tea, I can't but think that its consequences on the whole, have been highly prejudicial. It evidently injures the health, and by the consequences last mentioned, tends to corrupt the morals of the people; and in my opinion by its action upon the nerves, contributes to abate courage, vigor and steadiness of mind: Circumstances surely of themselves sufficient to discredit its use, with those who are engaged in any situation of life that requires exertion and resolution. Perhaps however, in the hot climates of China, and India, the use of this liquor may not be so prejudicial as in the colder ones: It may tend to abate

the weariness occasioned by heat, and, as a grateful diluent, promote the thinner evacuations; which possibly may, by causing it to pass off quickly, counteract in some measure, its bad effects. But the noxious qualities of this plant, are not unknown even in its native countries. The Japanese are subject to the diabetes, and to consumptive disorders resembling the atrophy, from its use; and the Chinese, it is said, are so sensible of these consequences, that they rarely drink green tea at all, which is the most remarkable for these effects. Perhaps the diminutive stature, and cowardly and at the same time acute and tricking disposition of the Chinese, may be owing in no small degree, to the use of this vegetable.

*To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

*You are requested to preserve in your Monthly Museum, the following information, from "The Repository of Select Papers—No IV."*

**A HINT TO FARMERS, and Others.**

**A**DJOINING to a stable, a friend of mine had cattle fed upon turnips, in order to be fattened. The servant who fed them, took it into his head to try if he could not bring the horses to eat them also; and before his master knew any thing of the matter, had carried his point. He put the turnips whole into the manger, and observed that the horses, after feeding a while on hay, would every now and then

take a bite of a turnip, and return to the hay again: In this manner each horse consumed ten or twelve large turnips in twenty four hours; eat their hay with greater appetite, and seemed to thrive the better. This being the season in which every farmer may satisfy himself, whether this practice may be attended with any advantage, I thought the hint might be worth giving.

*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

**ENIGMATICAL LIST of TOWNS.**

1. **T**WO elevenths of a sign of the Zodiac—two fourths of a river in Germany—and the initial of a luminary.
2. Two sevenths of the founder of the Roman state—a numerical letter—two thirds of a small flower—and two fourths of a Spanish coin.
3. One eighth of a trade—three sixths of a Spartanian queen—and an element.
4. The initial of a celebrated German poet—part of a bird leaving out a letter—

serpentine letter—and twenty hundred weight.

5. Three fourths of a soldier's habitation—a small animal, reverting a letter—one sixth of vegetation—and a vowel.

6. Three fifths of a peninsula in Greece, changing a letter—a liquid letter—two thirds of the French word for good—three fifths of a military term for a night watch—and two fifths of a spirit.

MARIA.

# The B O U Q U E T.

The following curious Advertisement appeared in the Maryland Gazette of the 3d of May last.

**T**O be Rented, Sold, Permutated or Devaricated agreeable to the purchaser, together with all or part of the domestic stock appertaining thereto,

**M**Y Plantation, situate in Crackjaw-hundred, Eastern shore of Maryland, consisting of 500 acres precise, 100 of which is woodland, and abounds with lignum vitæ gum—the value of which is daily incrementing. The air is salubrious and refocillating, divested of all nebulous metaphysical properties, and may with strict propriety be considered an orvictan to splenetic habits.

On the concern is erected an elegant farm house, with necessary out offices and dormitories, sufficiently idoneous for a large family, all of which I agnize my promptitude to abalienate.

To avoid pleonasm I shall only exsuffolate, that this delectable spot seems proclivous to every salutary enjoyment—the sides of which though differing in appearance, are isosecles in beauty; for on the one side it is bedighted with gently rising hills, the porraceous investiture of which must ever please in perspective, whilst their polyacoustic charms afford agreeable sensation to the auricular faculties, on the other it is laciniated with transcendently beautiful skirted meads, prolifically inclined to reward ceratian votaries.

The waters which meander through this delightful paradise, are justly eximious for their chrytallic poculent, prophylactic and cardinal virtues.

The terraqueous particles of this concern are farraginous, but chiefly of a sable proplasm, cogenial to a fabacious plant remarkably esculent for all cattle of the phytivorous species, particularly cows, being wonderfully lactiferous.

A very small part only of this plantation is inclined to fabulosity, but which nevertheless is held in high estimation, by most Maryland farmers, as it luxuriantly teems with that deservedly admired plant commonly distinguished by the name of Indian corn, from the bare stocks of which may be produced, at a trifling disbursement, a most agreeable saccharum.

The orchard contains not less than 300 young fruit trees, which with proper attention to ablactation, might be rendered superior to any on the continent.

I presume any further enarration unnecessary, and shall only suggest its juxtaposition to several agreeable families, and its happy propinquity to different houses of religious worship.

Any person desirous to treat for the above concern, shall be indulged with an inter-

parlance by the proprietor, who will give attendance on the premises.

If not disposed of within three hebdomads at farthest, it will be presented at public sale, and due premonishment given by the public's most-morigerous servant,

PUFFER.

Kent county, March 26, 1789.

**A** CERTAIN sprightly genius, meeting with a poor, weak non compos, to divert himself, asked the following question: "Suppose Moses that the devil should now come after one of us, and might have his choice, which do you think he would take, me or you?" To which the non compos made the following answer: "Oh, I know well enough he would in that case take me now, for he is sure of you at any time."

**A** COUNTRYMAN, not long since, popp'd his head into a Lottery Office, and seeing only one man sitting at the desk, asked him *what he had for sale*; to which the *would be wit* replied, *Loggerheads*—"Then sir," says the countryman, "your trade is almost at an end, as I see you have but one left."

**A** N Italian chymist having written a book upon the *Art of making Gold*, applied to Pope Leo for a reward. His Holiness gave him a large empty purse, observing, *he who knows how to make gold, wants nothing but a purse.*

**T**WO gentlemen, disputing about religion, one of them stak'd five guineas that the other could not repeat the *Lord's Prayer*. The bet being accepted, the opponent began with the *Creed*, and finished it complete. Bless me! cries the other, *I have fairly lost—he has repeated it without missing a word.*

**A** CERTAIN Senator had indulged a habit of shaking his head when any one was speaking in opposition to his sentiments; this was complained of by a young member, as a personal indignity; *never mind it*, says the Speaker, *though he shakes it there is nothing in it.*

**A** CATECHIST demanded of an old man, if he knew who made him? *No I indeed.* The question was put to a child; "God," answers the boy. "Oh, that's nothing strange, *he* was made but t'other day, but it's a great while since I was made," replies the old fellow.

SEAT



To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The following imperfect Lines are with diffidence offered to your attention—they arose from the heart—and if you consider them worthy an appearance in your useful Miscellany, the imagination of those who can feel will easily supply the deficient stanzas; and the misfortunes of an individual may possibly excite regret and compassion, even in the happy few whom destiny has placed upon "a bed of roses." CONSTANTIA.

INVOCATION TO HOPE. By —.

SOOTHER of life! by whose delusive charm,  
This feeling heart resists the pointed woe;  
Whose magic power with fancy'd joys can warm,  
And wipe the tear which anguish taught to flow.  
If thro' the varied griefs my youth has known,  
No charm but thine could raise my votive eye,  
O leave me not now ev'ry blessing's flown;  
Whilst my sad bosom heaves the lengthen'd sigh.

The grated prison, and the love-form'd bower,  
The wretch whom disappointment wastes  
The frugal hut, the gilded dome of power,  
Joy in thy smile, and court thy equal sway.

By thee, the friendless sufferer learns to bear,  
By thee, the patient heart forgets its woe,  
Thou mak'st misfortune's iron aspect fair,  
And e'en the frozen cheek of mis'ry glow.

Leave me no more, as on that fated morn,  
When my rash soul the impious deed design'd,

And when, unconscious of thy blest return,  
The foe, Despair, usurp'd my tortur'd mind.

But yet, bright goddesses with deceptive smile,  
Come, and a host of fictions in thy train,  
With dreams of peace my wearied heart beguile,

And sink in fancy'd bliss the real pain.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following translation of that part of the "Carmen Nuptiale" of Catullus, which was inserted in your last Magazine, July, 1789. H

derives merit from no other circumstance than that of its being the first attempt of the author at rhyming. The hope of seeing a favorite author better treated by an able hand, has induced the author of this translation to insert a few more lines from the same Epithalamium, which he hopes to see translated by some of your poetic correspondents. The lines, of which the following are a translation, are supposed to be spoken by the "puellis innuptis," who attended the marriage. AURELIUS.

FAR from the herd, or plough, or public view,  
Safe by its guardian thorn, a wild rose grew.  
The friendly zephyrs soften'd every sweet,  
And sol its tints confirm'd with genial heat;  
And when the parent thower had lent its aid,  
Each youth desir'd it, and it charm'd each maid.  
Crop'd by some ruthless hand—its charms  
Its balmy odors, and its tints divine.—  
So, while the virgin guards the vestal fire,  
Her friends applaud, and all the youth admire.  
But should some villain seize the unguarded  
When Flattery's arts have lull'd each virtuous power,  
No more the nymphs admire her glowing  
No more her lovely form each heart with passion warms.

The following Lines are spoken by the young men, in Answer to the foregoing.

UT Vidua in nudo vitiis quæ nascitur arvo,  
Nunquam se extollit, numquam mitem educat uvam,  
Sed tenerum prono deflectens pondere cor-  
Jam, jam contingit summum radiu flagellum,  
Hanc nulli agricolæ, nulli accollere juven-  
Sic Virgo, dum intacta manet, dum inculta senescit.  
Cum par connubium maturo tempore adept-  
Cara viro magis, et minus est invisa parenti.  
At tu ne pugna cum tali conjuge virgo.  
Non æquum est pugnare, pater quoniam tradidit ipse,  
Ipse pater cum matre, quibus parere necesse  
Virginitas non tota tua est; ex parte parentum est;  
Tertia pars patri data, pars data tertia ma-  
Tertia sola tua est; noli pugnare duobus,  
Qui genero sua jura simul cum dote dede-  
runt.  
Hymen O Hymenæe, Hymen ades O Hy-  
Boston, July 20th, 1789.

AN



For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

An IMITATION of the LATIN LINES, in  
the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE for  
June, 1789.

THE lovely flower which in the garden  
blooms,  
Secure from ill, exhales its soft perfumes :  
To lop its head, no herds are seen around ;  
No ruthless ploughshare gives the fatal  
wound.

The wanton Zephyrs all their fragrance  
lend, [friend.  
Bright Sol expands, and gentle rains be-  
Sweet to the scent, and lovely to the sight,  
Each youth it charms, and gives each maid  
delight.

But pluck'd, it withers, all its beauties fade,  
No youth it pleases, and delights no maid.  
The virgin, thus array'd in virtue's charms,  
With fond delight, her parents' bosom  
warms.

But oh ! if once by faithless man beguil'd,  
Her honor's stain'd, her innocence defil'd ;  
She sinks to shame, from which she ne'er  
can rise, [spite.  
The maidens shun her, and the youths de-

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,  
Should you think the following compliance  
with Clio's request, worth inserting, you  
will oblige ARISTO.

AS some fair flower, remote from rising  
storms ;  
Whom Zephyrs ripen, and whom Phebus  
warms ;

By vernal show'rs, its (genial moisture) fed,  
In beauteous fragrance, lifts its lovely head,  
With admiration, all its charms we view,  
Each youth desires it, and each maiden too :  
But when the plough, the tender stalk drives  
o'er,

Its blasted beauties give delight no more.  
So the fair maid—while virtue's paths she  
treads,  
Belov'd, respected, life in honor leads ;  
But when from roads of innocence she strays,  
And to foul vice's temple, takes her sway,  
No more we praise those charms, we prais'd  
before,

We mourn, we pity, but we love no more.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,  
Your giving place to the following will be  
aiding the cause of truth, and conferring an  
obligation on one of your

FEMALE READERS.

The SHEPHERD and TRUTH.

WHILE all was hush profoundly calm,  
Ere birds or mortals rise,  
Or Phebus yet with golden charms,  
Had ting'd the eastern skies ;

An angry swain, by love provok'd,  
Within a verdant bower ;

Against the female race invok'd,  
By turns, each heavenly power.

To thee, soft God of peace, he said,  
I last direct my prayer :  
Let not *Fidelia*, faithless maid,  
Thy balmy blessings share.

Let her by sad experience prove,  
This whirlwind in my soul ;  
A blooming prey to helpless love ;  
Which reason can't control ;

Revenge this amply on her sex,  
The mischiefs of the first,  
Through whose bewitch'd, deluding tricks,  
The human race is curs'd.

For now, too late, but now alas !  
I plainly do perceive,  
Tho' beauty wears an angel's face,  
Each woman is an Eve.

Here stop'd the swain, with passion dumb,  
When lo ! before his eyes  
He saw, bright as meridian sun,  
An angel form arise.

Cease thy investives, guilty youth,  
The AERIAL PHANTOM cre'd,  
From heaven I come, my name is TRUTH,  
That long neglected guide.

Shall man, inconstant as the air,  
By choice and custom grown,  
Thus Satan like, impeach the fair,  
With frailties all his own ?

No—let himself pluck off the mask,  
By which his sex deceives,  
And take the Adams first to task,  
Ere he arraigns the Eves.

'Tis man ! perverse, misjudging man,  
To censure ever prone,  
The springs of others faults can trace,  
Blind only to his own.

Search thou thy heart, correct that first,  
The harmless female spare ;  
For, take my word, were men but just,  
The girls would be sincere.

On mine and virtue's flow'ry paths,  
Thus teach thy sex to tread ;  
Then shall the fair reward their pains,  
And blessings crown each head.

She ceas'd—the conscious youth, reprov'd,  
Shrunk from her dazzling light,  
Whilst to the starry realms above,  
The Goddess took her flight.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

A PURSUIT after HAPPINESS.

[Concluded from page 387.]

“ B E H O L D, *Urania*, yonder cottage  
small,  
Tho' great in bliss prospective, peace divine.  
Love's roseate arbor decks its simple  
Walls, contentment's carpet spreads the  
floor.

There

There happiness, recluse from noise and care,

In deep and pleasing contemplation dwells.

'Tis not the dazzling show of opulence

Affords mankind a respite from their toils ;

That only adds a keenness to their pain.

Nor fame, nor honor, nor ambitious gain

Give happiness. They show a glimmering

Spark of joy, and quick are lost again.

Know then, ye wandering fair, true happiness

Originates from virtue and content.

A competence is all her wants demand.

Of virtue learn the way, she'll safe conduct

You to Florella's peaceful court, replete

With joy, and show you sciences of nobler

worth."

The mind in prospect of such bliss expands,

And soars above the fleeting joys of sense.

Thus Florella ; "Learn here the fountain

pure,

Whence true, substantial happiness proceeds.

Approach the living fount, and quaff the

stream ;

Immortal joy, and real delight, like this,

The taste can never cloy. Forbear then,

nymphs,

To place your aim on toys of earthly birth ;

But learn of virtue, surest guide to heaven,

Earth's barren soil ill fits celestial seed.

She spurns a seat below, she seeks to dwell

In paradise, her clime original.

Quit then your fruitless search for happiness

Amid terrestrial scenes, and rise above

On wings of virtue ; taste the blendid

streams

Of friendship, sympathy and love divine.

The soul, with raptures of immortal bliss,

Will glow ; on wings seraphic soar to view

The glories of a God omniscient, wise,

Omnipotent, supremely just to all.

Then saints will shout you welcome to the

realms

Of love ; where happiness, in beams efful-

gent,

Shines, to bless her train with one eternal

day." S.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The following SOLILOQUY of a fond mother  
over the grave of a deceased Infant, I ob-  
tained leave (of the Lady who is the au-  
thor) to communicate to you for a place in  
your Magazine. I presume that such a  
trait of Nature will not be unacceptable to  
those who understand, and can feel, the  
language of the heart. By inserting it you  
will oblige Your's P. S.

### SOLILOQUY.

AMONG the silent prostrate dead,  
Here rests my tender sleeping babe ;

But wherefore flow mine eyes ?

And whence this painful thrilling smart,

Which thus pervades my throbbing heart,

And heaves my breast with sighs ?

Maternal fondness pleads a claim

To feed sad sorrow's wasting flame,

And mourn with wild excess,

The lovely, sweet, infantile charms

Thus ravish'd from my longing arms ;

Doom'd to this dark recess.

But let fond passion be suppress'd ;

Let meek submission calm my breast,

And check the rising sigh ;

Why should I mourn the dear deceas'd,

From frail mortality releas'd

And ev'ry earthly tie ?

Beneath the dark incumbent shade,

Here rests secure the peaceful babe

In undisturb'd repose ;

Escap'd from all the ills of life,

Its pains, temptations, toils and strife,

And all its countless woes.

Yet still the tender passions mourn,

And hang dejected o'er the urn

Of sleeping innocence ;

They mourn th' expected fancy'd good

Inclos'd within this precious bud,

So dear to blinded sense.

But Oh ! how oft the parent's hope,

His fondest wishes, only prop,

Yields to resistless death ?

Matur'd by time, improv'd by art,

With all the charms which each impart,

The youth resigns his breath.

If spar'd in life, misfortunes wait,

And dangers press on ev'ry state

To blast the parent's joy ;

Hence the most favor'd, still must share

The anxious fear, the tender care,

Which gives their bliss alloy.

And Oh ! what hapless numbers prove

Ingratitude, for faithful love,

Deepthrilling thro' the soul ;

Their children lost to ev'ry tie

Of filial love and piety,

Reject their wise control.

How many bleeding hearts survey

Their blooming offspring fall a prey

In vile seduction's arms ;

Spotted with vice, the fatal stain

Stamps infamy, and lasting shame

On beauty's fairest charm.

With inward grief and anguish torn,

The hapless parents' plaintive moan

Proclaim their deep distress.

Alas ! they cry, had early death

Suppress'd my child's infantile breath,

My sorrows had been less.

Their sad experience chides my grief,

And checks the forward fond belief,

And pleadings of my love ;

Bids it confess those hopes are vain,

The sweetest infant's charms sustain,

Alas ! how frail they prove.

Reason, convinc'd, forbids the tear,

But Heav'n shall claim a right so dear,

I yield to his control ;

At his command let ev'ry sigh

Be hush'd, and ev'ry murmur die,

And peace pervade my soul.

No more, my babe, I'll mourn thy fate,  
But blest thee in thy peaceful state,  
'Tis such as heav'n decrees;  
'Tis thine to rest, 'tis mine to toil,  
To wander o'er life's barren soil,  
Or plough its stormy seas,

Till the last trying scence shall close,  
Which calls the weary to repose,  
Beneath the dusky shade;  
Then here upon my clay-cold bed,  
I too shall slumber with the dead,  
And rest with thee my babe.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### The EXILE, at NOVA SCOTIA.

**F**AR from my native country's arms,  
From cultur'd lands and fertile farms,  
From all my wounded heart holds dear,  
In solitude I drop the tear  
To Friendship, sacred, godlike name,  
Pure as the heaven's eternal flame.  
Curs'd be the day when fortune drove  
Me from the object of my love,  
The virtuous Della, form'd for bliss,  
As sweet as hope, as fair as peace.  
But love could not my fate detain,  
Or call soft pity to my pain.  
On Scotia's barren lands I mourn,  
Those fleeting joys that ne'er return,  
The cold wind pierces all around,  
And snows and hail deform the ground;  
No cattle sport on yonder field,  
The wither'd trees no fruitage yield.  
Death howls around, and pale Despair,  
With haggard Fear, and trembling Care.  
Midst these rude scenes I set and weep,  
My eyes refuse the aid of sleep—  
My heart, appal'd with terror, faints,  
And all my soul breathes new complaints;  
Great heav'n, in pity to my cry,  
Bid these dark clouds before me fly,  
Let liberty's bright ray return;  
And plenty fill the copious urn.  
And heav'n! if thou would pity me,  
From Scotia's regions set me free!  
Where rigid nature, rob'd in snow,  
Forbids the frozen spirits glow,  
Where ne'er the vine in fragrance bloom'd,  
But joy and comfort are entomb'd;  
And place me in the Fed'ral states,  
Where smiling Pleasure laughing waits,  
Where real Virtue guides the soul,  
And Slavery never held control;  
Where all the nobler virtues meet,  
And LIBERTY has fix'd her seat.  
There let my feet unfetter'd rove,  
Midst all the pleasures that I love,  
Till death cut off this thread of life,  
And bid me quit a world of strife.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### R E B U S.

**T**AKE the month which fond lovers and  
Poets admire,  
The friendship which beauty and virtue in-  
spire.

The fairest and sweetest of flowers that blow,  
And the nymph who extends the diversified  
bow,  
Add a fluid, without which no mortal can  
live,  
And one part of a name the initials will  
give.

Then take the sweet songster whose quera-  
lous strains,  
To the forest still warble her fabulous pains;  
Add a gem highly priz'd, of a beautiful  
green,  
And a talent which seldom with judgment is  
seen;  
The support upon which the unhappy rely,  
And the food of the Gods, that inhabit the  
sky.  
An instrument useful to students by night,  
And a passion short liv'd, but replete with  
delight.  
The letters if rightly adjusted and told,  
The name of a beautiful maid will unfold.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

"When lovers, and friends, in their numbers increase,  
And you wish to lessen the throng,  
I fancy the following simple device,  
Will make them forsake you ere long."

### R E B U S.

**T**HE rule which Pythagoras always en-  
join'd,  
On novices, under his care,  
A something in housewives, men wish for  
to find,  
A quality now very rare.

The season appointed by nature for rest,  
Which custom has almost revers'd,  
That virtue in females admir'd as the best  
Whose loss the fair bosom has pierc'd;  
That affection of mind good deeds does pro-  
duce  
For strangers as well as our friends;  
The thing that we want when we suffer a-  
buse  
Which virtue by no means commends,  
That which by wise culture the mind doth  
attain,  
And raises us to social joys:  
What if wrongly employ'd, will give us most  
pain,  
And pleasing reflection destroys.

The time of our lives when each sex most  
require

The maxims of prudence to guide,  
But headstrong we often pursue, or desire,  
The dictates of folly and pride.

If now the first letters in order you place,  
The rule will most plainly appear:  
By which if you practise, I venture to guess,  
Your dwelling few friends will come near.

Female Enquirer.

ODE



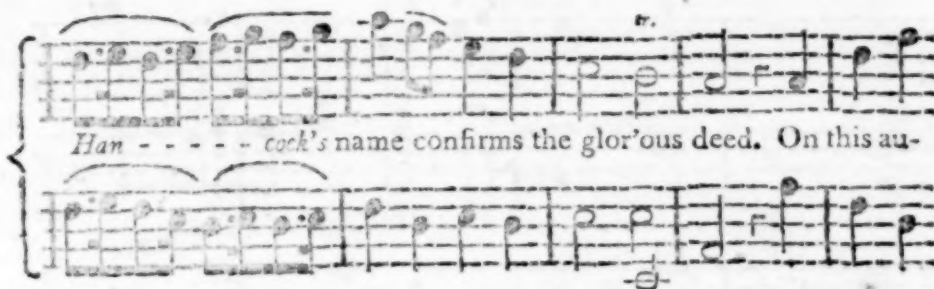
# ODE for AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE,

July 4th, 1789.

By DANIEL GEORGE. — Set by HORATIO GARNET.



'Tis done! the edict past, by Heav'n de-- creed, And



Han - - - cock's name confirms the glor'ous deed. On this au-



spicious morn Was Independence born: Pro - - pi-tious day!

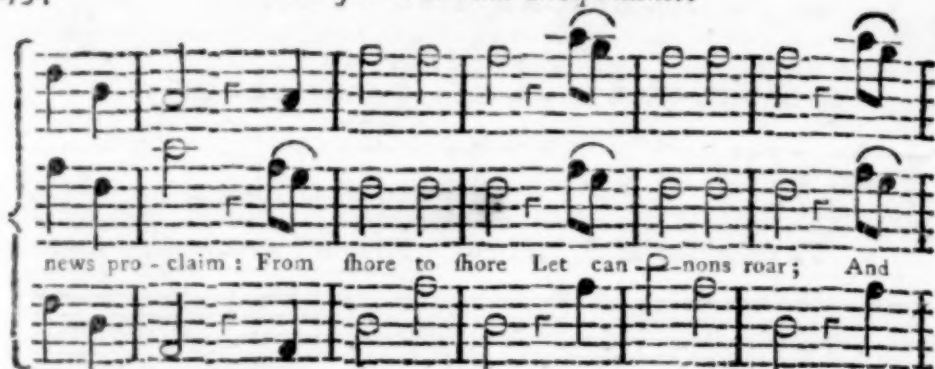


Hail the U - nit - ed States of blest A - - mer - i - - ca!

## Chorus.



*Fortissimo.*  
Fly! Fly! Fly, swift-wing'd Fame, The ne - - - ws, the



See haughty Britain, sending hosts of foes, Pale terror marches on, with solemn stride;  
 With vengeance arm'd, our freedom to op- Cornwallis trembles, Britain's boasted pride;  
 But WASHINGTON, the Great, [pose; He, and his armed hosts,  
 Dispell'd impending fate, Surrender all their posts,  
 And spurn'd each plan: [man. To WASHINGTON, [son.  
 Americans, combine to hail the godlike The friend of Liberty, Columbia's fav'rite  
 CHORUS.—Fly, swift-wing'd Fame, &c. CHORUS.—Fly, swift-wing'd Fame, &c.

Let Saratoga's crimson plains declare Now from Mount Vernon's peaceful shades  
 The deeds of Gates, that "thunderbolt of again, [train:  
 His trophies grac'd the field: [war:" The Hero comes, with thousands in his  
 He made whole armies yield— 'Tis WASHINGTON, the Great  
 A vet'ran band: [withstand. Must fill the chair of state,  
 In vain did Burgoyne strive his valor to Columbia cries: [the skies.  
 CHORUS.—Fly, swift-wing'd Fame, &c. Each tongue the glorious name re-echoes to  
 CHORUS.—Fly, swift-wing'd Fame, &c.

Now Yorktown's heights attract our wond'- Now shall the useful arts of peace prevail,  
 ring eyes, And commerce flourish, favor'd by each  
 Where loud artill'ry rends the lofty skies: Discord, forever cease, [gale;  
 'here WASHINGTON commands, Let Liberty and Peace,  
 With Gallia's chosen bands, And Justice reign; [train.  
 A warlike train; [o'er the plain. For WASHINGTON protects the scientific  
 Like Homer's conq'ring gods, they thunder CHORUS.—Fly, swift-wing'd Fame, &c.

# The GAZETTE.

B O S T O N, J U L Y.

**T**HE Hon. Bailey Bartlett, Esq; is appointed Sheriff of the County of Essex, in the room of the Hon. Michael Farley, Esq; deceased.

The Hon. Abiel Foster, Esq; is elected, by the people of New Hampshire, to represent them in the Federal House of Representatives, *vice* the Hon. Benjamin West, Esq; who declined serving.

The Legislature of the State of New York have made choice of the Hon. Philip Schuyler and Rufus King, Esquires, to represent that State in the Senate of the United States.

Congress, on the 16th inst. agreed upon the compensations, viz.—To the President, 25,000 dollars per annum—Vice President, 5000 do. per do—The Senators and Representatives, 6 dols. per day—Speaker, 12 dols. per day—Twenty miles travel, equal to one day's pay.

The same day was determined in Senate, the great question of the President's having the power of removing officers, which so long agitated the House—The Senate were equally divided, and the Vice President turned it in favor of his having such power, agreeably to the vote of the House.

In every part of the Union manufactures are, in a greater or less degree, carried on with vigor, and, we believe, with success. In this town, Messrs. RICHARDS and Co. have, within the last eleven months, manufactured *Sixty One Thousand Eight Hundred* pair of *Wool and Cotton Cards*. These employ upwards of 800 persons—and from the improvements made in the Machines used in the manufactory thereof, by an American, are afforded 50 per cent. cheaper than those formerly imported from England.

In the Sail Cloth manufactory, in this town, upwards of *Twelve Hundred Yards* a week are turned out—and, from its texture, and the care which it is known is taken to prevent it from taking mildew, the demand for it is much greater than can be supplied. It is said, that improvements will be made so as to turn out *One Hundred pieces* per week. These manufactures, so beneficial to our country, which give bread to so many men, women and children, and which so greatly tend to stop the rage for foreign importations, most certainly merit both public and private protection and encouragement.

## MARRIAGES.

**MASSACHUSETTS.** In Boston, Dr. Abijah Cheever, to Miss Betsey Scott; Mr. Sam. Cobb, to Miss Peggy Scott; Mr. Benjamin Seward, to Miss Rebecca Peete; Mr. Joseph Callender, Engraver, to Miss Betsey Laughton; Mr. Sam. Greenough, to Miss Sukey Holland.—At Newbury Port, Mr. Lewis

Deblois, merchant, to Miss Ruth H. Dalton, eldest daughter to the Hon. Tristram Dalton, Esq.—At Rehoboth, Capt. Charles de Wolfe, of Bristol, to Miss Betsey Rogerfon, daughter to the Rev. Mr. Rogerfon.—Mr. Moses Church, jun. of Springfield, to Miss Bathshua Trask, of Brimfield.—At Ipswich, Mr. Samuel Whipple, to Miss Hannah Dodge.—Mr. John Blanchard, of Andover, to Miss Dorcas Osgood, of Tewksbury.—The Rev. Ebenezer Dawes, of Scituate, to Miss Betsey Bailey, of Hanover.—Mr. John Williams, merchant, of Boston, to Miss Sally Pearce, daughter to David Pearce, Esq. of Gloucester.—At Needham, Mr. Thomas Hubbard Townsend, to Miss Esther Newell.—Mr. Thomas Gray, of Yarmouth, to Miss Ruth Davis.—At Barnstable, Mr. Joseph Blish, to Miss Temperance Shaw, daughter to the Rev. Mr. Shaw.

**RHODE ISLAND.** At Providence, Dr. Ezekiel Combstock, to Miss Polly Whipple, daughter to Abraham Whipple, Esq.—At Patuxet, Capt. John A. Aborne, to Miss Sally Rhodes.

**NEW YORK.** Mr. Ranfom Clark, merchant, to Miss Mary Anne Wood, of Liverpool, in Great Britain.

## FOREIGN MARRIAGE.

In England, Mr. Robert Mills, aged 60, minister of the Baptist Church, to Miss Ward, aged 17, and possessed of a handsome fortune.

## D E A T H S.

**MASSACHUSETTS.** In Boston, Mrs. Anna Skinner, wife of John Skinner, aged 50; Mr. Samuel Smallidge, aged 35; Miss Sally Austin, aged 23, daughter to Nathaniel Austin; Mrs. Sarah Lovering, wife of Mr. Joseph Lovering, senior, aged 56; Master Charles Willis, aged 8; Miss Susannah Hubbard; Mrs. Sally Leach, wife of Mr. Charles Leach, aged 27; Mr. John Richardson; Mrs. Elizabeth Longley, widow of the late Mr. John Longley, aged 74.—At Portland, Miss Susanna Sweetier, aged 23, after taking, by mistake, a large quantity of corrosive sublimate.—At Plympton, Capt. Simeon Sampson, aged 54.—At Beverly, Mrs. Mary Gray, wife of Mr. John Gray.—In Salem, Mrs. Lydia Fogerty, wife of Mr. Butler Fogerty; also drowned at sea, Mr. Benjamin Peters, of this place; died at Cape de Verdes, Mr. George Waters, of this town.—At Marblehead, Mr. George Rogers, aged 28.—At Andover, Mr. Job Marble, aged 94.—At Brimfield, Mrs. Hannah Browning, wife of Joseph Browning, Esq. aged 42.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE.** Mrs. Sarah Ridge, aged 49.

**RHODE ISLAND.** At Newport Capt. Daniel Gardner, aged 48; At Providence, Levi Hall, Esquire, a worthy brother of St. John's.



John's Lodge, aged 46; At Portsmouth, killed by lightning, Mr. William Albro, aged 24; At Providence, Miss Hayley Russell, aged 21; Miss Rebecca Cushing, aged 24.

**CONNECTICUT.** At New Haven, Mr. William Sherman, jun. son to the Honorable Roger Sherman, aged 38.

**NEW YORK.** At Albany, Gonsen Van Schaick, Brigadier General in the late American army, aged 53.—At Albany, Capt. Isaac All, of Philadelphia.

**PENNSYLVANIA.** At Kensington, Col. Benjamin G. Eyres.

**NEW JERSEY.** The lady of his Excellency Wm. Livingston, Esq. Governor of that State.—At Cohasset, Rev. Robert Kelfay, aged 78.—At Ringwood, killed by lightning, Mr. Andrew Bray, aged 76.

**MARYLAND.** At Baltimore, Thomas Russell, Esq. aged 38; Miss Backford, of the bite of a mad dog.

**VIRGINIA.** At Alexandria, Mr. George Richards, Printer.

#### FOREIGN DEATHS.

At Grand Cairo (Egypt) Mr. John Ledyard, of Connecticut. This celebrated traveller was with Capt. Cook, in his last voyage, and published an account thereof, and of Cook's death at Owyhee. Having been disappointed in his offer to visit unknown countries, which he made to the Empress, he travelled to Kamtschatka, but was sent out of the country by order of the Empress of

Russia. He applied, on his return, to the English Royal African Company, to make a journey through Africa hitherto untravelled—and under the auspices of this Company, he arrived at Cairo, where just as he was prepared to continue his rout—he finished his earthly career—and went to “that undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveller returns.”

In India, Zoffany, a celebrated painter, who acquired by painting Nabobs and Nabobinis, 40,000*l.* in a very short time.

At Constantinople, April 7, 1789, Achmet IV. Grand Signior of the Ottoman Empire, aged 64.

At Straßburg, Cardinal de Rohan, Ex-minister of France.

In Germany, the Prince of Gelnhausen, the last Protestant Prince of the Palatine family.

In England, by suicide, the Earl of Caithness, in his apartment, soon after breakfast, aged 33.

In St. George's, Bermuda, Zachariah Hood, Esq. agent for Turk's Islands.

In London, George Drummond, Esq. and Mr. — Boldero, two eminent bankers.

Inaugurated] At Hardwick, the Rev. Thomas Holt.

Installed] At Concord, N. H. Rev. Isaac Evans.

Ordained] At Bridgeton, Rev. Nathan Church.

#### METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for JUNE, 1789.

Barometer.				Thermometer.			Wind.	Weather.
H.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.		
1	29 77	29 77	29 75	51	67	5	W. E. SE.	Fair.
2	78	75	70	51	76		NW. E. S.	Fair.
3	73	80	95	56	71	51	W. NW.	Fair, Hazy.
4	30 10	30 11	30 08	48	74	5	S. SW. S.	Hazy, Fair.
5	06	29 99	29 81	54	81	5	S.	Fair, Cloudy.
6	29 73	70	70	65	86	5	SW.	Cloudy, Fair.
D	75	76	78	69	87	5	SW. S.	Rain, Thunder.
8	81	81	80	65	78	5	S.	Ra. Fa. Lt. Nt.
9	84	84	83	69	80	5	NW. W.	Fair.
10	83	85	80	59	56	5	NE. E.	Rain.
11	70	70	70	58	58	5	E.	Ra. Li. Lowery.
12	75	74	72	55	62	5	NW. NE.	Cloudy, Fair.
13	74	76	76	59	74	59	NE. E.	Cloudy, Fair.
D	74	69	59	62	78	72	SW. E. S.	Cloudy, Fair.
15	41	40	58	67	82	60	W. NW.	Fair.
16	61	59	67	59	74	5	NW. W. NW.	Fair.
17	79	77	77	63	74	61	NW.	Fair.
18	82	82	75	60	83	67	W. SW.	Fair.
19	70	67	61	71	88	69	W. SW. W.	Clo. Fa. Li. Low.
20	64	66	67	67	82	5	W.	Fair.
D	70	70	67	69	89	64	W. SW. E.	Fair. Rain. Fair.
22	69	63	49	63	70	5	N. E. SE.	Fa. Ra. Cloudy.
23	30	30	46	76	86	70	W.	Fair.
24	65	63	64	65	77	58	W.	Fair.
25	67	67	69	59	71	58	W.	Fair.
26	72	72	83	62	79	5	W. NW. E.	Fair.
27	94	98	96	63	81	69	S.	Fair.
D	96	94	89	68	87	68	SW. S.	Fair.
29	86	81	75	67	88	5	S. SW.	Fair.
30	76	77	77	76	95	79	S.	Fair.

ERRATA—In our Magazine for May, page 295, col. 1st, line 2 from the bottom, for *brcky*, read *braky*. In our last, page 338, col. 2d, for *answer*, read *ensure*.